

THE  
TRAGI-COMICALL  
HISTORY  
OF  
ALEXTO AND  
ANGELICA.

Containing  
The progresse of a zealous  
Candide, and Masculine Love.

With a  
Various Mutability of a fe-  
minine affection.  
Together with Loves Justice  
thereupon.

Written by Alex: Hart Esq.

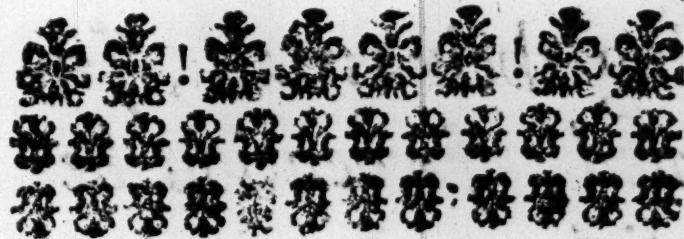
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TO  
THE REA-  
ders

**N**ostant  
adent times  
when elocu-  
tion with poesie joy-  
ned

To the Reader.  
ing their rivall, Fun-  
ned, Invention be-  
dicious wits, with  
their workes were  
patronized ; And  
Historicall fictions  
received favour in  
the royall Palace of  
greatest Princes :  
so hereditarily de-  
scending from the  
Poets are in these  
our times applauded,  
and

To the Reader.

and delightfull to  
the considerate and  
true apprehensive  
Reader, they cher-  
rishing a young and  
studious Muse, in  
future hope of nobler  
issue, not cropping her  
by untimely censures  
ere shee display her  
Autumne progenies :  
for noblenesse with  
verite mixt, gives  
the

the true lustre of a  
studious worke, when  
Clouded ignorance  
malings the best in-  
scription. Therefore  
presuming on this  
maxime, I am bold to  
present unto the  
worlds eye this booke,  
which hath served a  
prentiship vnseene,  
since it was pen'd ;  
And now at my com-  
ming

ming into England  
it desires to depart  
from his fellowes and  
to be set vp in print,  
craving pardon for  
all his faults, and to  
be made free by your  
kind acceptance.

Which shall oblige  
me yours,

ALEX: HART.

---

TO



TO  
HIS RESPEC-  
ted Friend ALEX:  
HART: Esquire.

**E**tch me that quill,  
that first writ Ho-  
mers stile,  
Dipt in the standish  
of Poetick Oyle,  
With which I'le fixe on Gold  
thy ample praise,  
Whose lustre there from death,  
thy Fame might raise,  
Had I Mercuriall  
eloquence ( Other )  
I'de figure thee,  
the Mirrour now of men !  
Hadst

Hadst thou Carronst  
from Helicon a draught,  
Or from wits spiced cup  
with Muses quaff ;  
Or hadst thou sipp'd  
of Aganippes Fount,  
And after walkt upon  
Parnassus Mount,  
Or had thy eares ere heard  
brave Arcas voyce  
Philamelon like peculiar  
thee his choyce,  
Or had there beene presented  
to thine eye  
The bubling brooke where gold-  
plum'd Peacockes lye,  
Whence sweet Himelon  
and harmonious sound  
Skales Azure Skies with  
Echoes from the ground,  
Hadst thou beene blest  
so farre as to have scene

Joves

Joves Daughters tracce  
in the Pierian Greene,  
Whose comely Tresses  
of dishevel'd haire  
In dangling downe,  
each one rich jems doth beare,  
Or hadst thou ever view'd  
the Delphicke Rocke  
The Lawrell bore, and  
worne Apolloes socke,  
Hadst thou I say  
such favours but received  
I deeme thou hadst  
wits of all wit bereaved,  
Besides what more perform'd  
had thy brave braine  
That thus hath wrote  
in such unequall straine,  
Which cherish still that  
thy immortall Fame,  
May live augmenting  
honour to thy name,

Wyken

When thou art dead,  
that after age may see  
The ample worth, that  
first did spring in thee;

## Thine to command

A. H.

କରିବାକୁ ପାଇଁ କାହାରେ କାହାରେ କାହାରେ

IN

IN  
**LAVDEM**  
*HUJUS LIBRI*  
**Carmen Enco-  
misticum.**

**C**ome hither Homer,  
wher's thy sacred quill?  
Learned Minerva now  
declare thy Skill;  
Come thrice three daughters  
of immortall Jove,  
Now

Now sound your glorious  
Trumpet from above  
Of never dying fame,  
Blazon these lines  
With golden Characters,  
lest Envyes shrines  
Detract the splendor  
of their noble fame,  
And Carping Momus  
verifie the same ;  
But why doth my unlearned  
Muse dare sing  
Thy noble workes,  
with her unpolisht string ?  
So long as Learning  
and the learned live,  
Thy workes to thee  
Immortall praise shall give.

Ad Anthonem.

O Cor Dulce viris !  
certe tibi fama perennis,  
Nomen

Nomen ab ornatu,  
convenienter habes.

*Ad Lectorem.*

Candide, si cupias insignia  
gesta potentum  
Praelia seu technas  
cognoscere quæris amoris  
Gestaque si ducum quæris  
monumentaq; regum ;  
Omnia sunt isto plenè  
contenta libello :  
Perlege tunc istum librum ;  
via plana petenti,  
Cujus finis honor,  
quia sine reportat honorem.

JA: NETLEY.

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TO



TO  
THE BLO  
some of Poetry  
ALEX: HART,  
Esquire.

BE studious still, thy  
worth I will admire,  
In spight of Foe  
thy fame must still aspire  
Unto Immortall glory,  
and renowne.  
For thou must weare  
brave Glios lawrell Crown,  
O Paradox that fifteene  
yeares so young,  
Should lay such plots  
as from thy muse hath sprung!

Acute

Acute you genious Poets,  
of our time,  
Ye and lost your wits,  
before they come in prime,  
Leave of your Bacchus rimes  
and rows for shame,  
What shall a Child  
bereave you of your fame?  
Yet doe not staine  
with imputations quib.  
This tender youth  
that's innocent of ill,  
He needs not care,  
Apollo's Armour bee  
Beares on his brest  
from pen-shot keepes him free

Thinke what his  
owne,

B. W.



TO  
**HIS LEARNED FRIEND,**

ALEX: HART.

Esquire.

Who ere thou art, kind  
Reader, view'st this booke,  
A wonder rare  
drop't from a youths first quill,  
Whence gravest wits  
for patterns faire may looke,  
And with's inventions  
quaint whole volumns fill.

What's

What's riper age  
is likelie to bring forth,  
Let them be judges  
who Parnassus hant:  
Sure such will cherish  
early budding worth,  
And praises are  
ne're let his virtues want,

The Admirer of  
your virtues

W, M,

---

THE



THE  
HISTORY  
OF  
ALEXTO AND  
ANGELICA, OR  
Loves Meta-  
pher.



*N* Grece there dwelt  
many Noble men, a-  
mongst the which  
therewas one named  
*Alexto*, a Lord of great accoune  
and eminencie, who was revere-  
enced and honoured of all  
B strangers

## The History of ALEXTO

Strangers aswell as of his dome-  
sticke people, and those which  
did inhabite about him, not for  
the largenesse of his Patrimony,  
or the greatnesse of his possessi-  
ons (though they were such as  
his neighbouring Peeres could  
not equalize) but the foundation  
and originall of his extolments  
sprung from his grave, judicious  
and matchlesse counsels, which  
so liberally he would extend on  
all sorts: And also for his chari-  
table Almes and benevolences,  
with which hee plentifullly  
would store, succour and che-  
rich those, which were in adver-  
sity.

But to our intended discourse.  
This grave Senator had a Sonne  
who bearing his name, disagreed  
not from his properties, but  
punctually had his Fathers he-  
roicke

## and ALEXTO:

roicke inclinations, which made him as happy as meritorious, and was no lesse honour'd of all men, then the limits of his deserts did reach unto: whose daily practises were to excelle each man in courtesie: but as he was not too much selfe-conceited, nor too lofty minded: so were not his thoughts fixed on any base or unworthy object, for they were as magnanimous as he nobly borne, which alwayes did aspire unto the height of vertue, and no sooner sought but attained unto. For the comeliness of his pourtraiture it was unparallel'd, yet had *Venus* lived in those dayes, she would have said that her *Adonis* did exceed him far: who, in my judgment, was not worthy to beare the title of this young *Grecians* name.

B 2

But

## The History of ALEXTO

But now as touching his feature and Physiognomy the colours of this my Rurall pencill is to sable to him and figure him in so liberall, lively, and ample sort, as the genius of the judicious Reader may conceive: And also fearing that in heraulding forth his worth, some *Demosthenes* interrupt mee as did *Aeschines* the Orator: who being sent from *Athens* to King *Philip* of *Macedon* at his returne from the Court to *Athens*, he much commended and extold the exquisite beauty of *PHILIP*, with his admirable elocution and excessive bearing of drinke. The which being related in the audience of *Demosthenes*, hee presently checkt *Aeschines*, saying, that he made a woman of *Philip* for his beauty,

and ANGELICA.

ty, a babling Sephister for his eloquence , and a spunge for his retaining of liquour.

But now this young ALEXTO, was the onely joy and comfort of his Aged Sire, who having a desire to have his Sonne experienced in Martiall Discipline, and also not ignorant for the courting of amorous Damozels, he sent him to *Athens* to bee educated in both, and also for his Comrade he sent one *Sandrico*, a mans Sonne of great worth, and no lesse valiant , then his owne Sonne , for *Sandrico's* Courage was apparently manifested , and also proved most eminent.

But in short space these two undanted spirits were landed at *Athens*, where not altogether so joyfull for their safe arrivall, as

## The History of ALEXTO

for the good society of each other, to whom they linckt their fidelity in a fraternall vow, and bound their friendship with such a Gordian knot, as the Ashe was fastened to the Temple of *Apollo* with.

But after they had spent some few yeares in *Athens*, the *Thracian* Emperour began to overrunne *Greece*, which stood in need of the ayd, power, and assistance of these two Champions *Alexto* and *Sandrico*.

And speedily they were sent for home, for the succour of their aged Sires. In which warres they performed exceeding rare deeds of Chivalry, whereby they became the only blossoms and mirrours of those times : for still the honour of each day did adorne thir Crests.

But

## and ANGELICA.

But the acting of their exquisite feates, to the no small amazement of each spectator, in which behold how retrograde fortune proved, that these two uncontroled Greeks, became captivated by the arrivall and verball report, which the shrill Trumpet of fame triumphed through all the Army.

Which was of the exquisite feature of the *Roman* Lady *Angelica*, of whom t'was said, that if all the Goddesses were composed in an Vnion, they could not equalize her, the citation here of each particular of her unparalleliz'd worth, would appeare too tedious. Only conceive this, that the report which flying fame did demonstrate, did still solicite the Eares of young *Alexto*: insomuch, that it was

## *The History of ALEXTO*

deepely rooted in his heart, and the fruit which sprung from thence, was his daily squared sighes, whereby he was altogether disabled to negociate his Martiall affaires. And thus was he enamoured of her whom his eyes were never blest with the prospect of ; yet daily did hee surfeit by the excessive quaffing of the nomination of her name, and did as much adore the same, as *Pigmalion* did the senselesse Portraiture that he carved, on which he so much doted, that he made it his bedfellow.

But all this while, we have not treated of the vexation and perplexity which *Sandrico* sustainted : not that hee was intangled or captivated , by the amorous report of the terrestiall Goddess. But his griefe and disa-

and ANGELICA.

disability proceeded from the pensiveness, which he perceived his friend *Alextō* to be in.

And as he could not conceive the originall from whence it sprung, so would not *ALEXTO* relate unto him, and divulge the cause of his internall griete, which was apparantly descryed by his externall hew, and melancholy gestures, yet poore *Sandrico* was not so well read in that loving Philosophy as to conceive the nature of his unusuall passion, for he was more fitte for the Tents of boysterous *Mars*, then the Temples of amorous Ladies.

So likewise was *ALEXTO* before he was intrapped with the snare of affection : But alas ! there is no heart so soveraigne good, but Love can make

## The History of ALEXTO

And so it fell out that one time above the rest, *Sandrico* came into the Tent of his noble friend **ALEXTO**, and falling into a deepe discourse : at the *Catastroph* & period of each sentence, *Alexto* would still close them up with such a sigh , that it would seeme to rend and cleave in funder the rakers of his Tent.

At which *Sandrico* laying fast hold upon that occasion, began to importune and request him by all the permanent and unfained friendship, that so liberally he had and did shew on him , that hee would not conceale any longer that in obstinacy, which might prove his utter ruine, but reveale it unto him, whereby it might be a mitigation of his distresse, vowed to  
par.

and ANGELICA.

participate of the same, and also  
to lend him the propagation of  
all his future and faithfull en-  
deavours.

Have you beheld how *Iris*  
struts when as her Mantel's  
spred? Or have you mark't when  
as *Sol* riseth with his radiant  
beames, he doth disperse the  
nuisly Foggs and unsavoury va-  
pours, which were obscured in  
the concavious places of the  
earth? Even so the true paterne  
of perfect friendship, which  
SANDRICO spred upon A-  
LEXTO partly disperst the  
sable Clouds of that his present  
calamity. For when Birds sing  
early, it doth betoken a faire  
day, but when the Sun-shine  
garnishes it, it prognosticates a  
shower but after a storne comes  
a calme: so after ALEXTO had  
turned

## The History of ALEXTO

turned over the Volumes of  
numberlesse sighes, he unfolded  
his mind unto SANDRICO in  
these words.

O unhappy J ! Warres have  
their ends either houre , or  
death , the *Scilian* pooles by  
sufficient helpe, may be drawne  
dry, the *Talitian* tree in time  
did wither, the *Stoicall* floud  
did drowne the usurping Ty-  
rant.

But Love, O Love ! Thou  
hast no period, neither can J  
bring thee to a compromise  
delay to thee, is the unhappy  
Headsman, that holding mee,  
neither saves nor killis , but  
leaves me to languish in a bur-  
ning frozen zone.

*Sandrico* being attentive, by  
this understood, that an amo-  
rous passion had creep'd into  
him,

and ANGELICA.

him, and thus began modestly to chide him.

Oh quench these smothering sparkes, lest suffered they grow to a perpetuall flame, and like the *Amazonian* Cell, scorch all that doth approach it nigh, and at last with Mount *Etna* consume it selfe ; But ( Oh my friend) let the Buckets of thy undanted courage, draw forth of the noble Well of thy under-standing so much reason ; as to quench this unmartiall Agony.

Let not thy brave, heroicke mind, stoope unto so base and ascivious a lure fit for none but Panicall rusticks, that never were trained in the *Trojan* Warres, whose whips & prongs are Speares and Lances ; Hay-cocks, Shields, and Targets, and blcw Boanets, Crests and Helmets

## The Histery of ALEXY

mets, I blush at thy thoughts, and could take pleasure to deride tan-  
cie: were it not in thee, but now  
I see the Poets did well, when as  
they first fained *Cupid*, that  
disloyall Sycophant to be blind.  
For had he seene thy worth, hee  
never durst attempt a shaft, as  
thus rovingly hath light upon  
thee, the which repulse, and  
send backe againe in as many  
pieces about his Corpse, as there  
be sands in the Lydian shores:  
for what's his bolt only headed  
with a voluntary desire, and  
feathered with a quicke consent,  
which is shot from a bow of  
Idlenesse. Then rowse up thy  
disordered senses, and remem-  
ber the Souldiours Phrase;  
*Dulcior est Mors quam Amor.*  
Aristotle, Socrates, Nay, hadst  
thou taken Lectures from Mer-  
cury, and studied all thy life

## and ANGELICA.

time for Poems, to feed the variable incredulity of these insatiable Dames, either they would banish thee, as *Cæsar* did *Ovid*, or condemne thee to dye in the height of their displeasure.

As for beauty ( their chiefest pride ) it is but Times flower which as it is delicate , so it soone withers ; for it is like the Colours which *Phidias* drew, which seemed admirable, and to the view most excellent , but did vanish and impaire at every aeriall breath. You know that **VENUS** the Matron of them all was faire, the sooner to make a wanton, also **HELEN** the Mirrour of our *Grecian* Land , but aske *Troy* of her qualities.

Therefore when as you have runne through the Alphabet of praising fictions, as in saying

Wor.

## The History of ALEXANDER

Worthiest Mistresse, my service  
lyes prostrated unto your ac-  
ceptance, the which if you  
please to command, I shall think  
of none other happiness, but in  
the accomplishment of the  
same.

Or should'st thou figure thy  
Mistresse, as the Poets did *Venus*  
to ride in a Golden Chariot,  
drawne with silver breasted  
Doves, or as *Juno* with golden  
pluined Peacocks : At the  
last, when as they are satisfied  
by drawing the day of extol-  
ments, they will seeke to place  
thee amongst the starres, as *Ve-  
nus* did *Pythagentes*, for a Flat-  
terer, a very lofty seate but low  
in reward, and this is the com-  
mon course now a dayes of our  
Grecian, and Roman Damosels.  
Therefore use no physicke but  
the

## and ANGELICA.

the consideration of these, which  
forth of the seriousnesse of my  
love to thee, I have beeene en-  
boldned to relate.

After *Sandrico* had made an  
end of this discourse, *Alexto* be-  
gan to answer him, as followeth,  
My dearest *Sandrico*, had *Dio-  
nissus* but ten *Platoes* to tell  
him truth, he had not erred, *A-  
gamemnon* wish't but ten such  
as *Nestor*, to vanquish all his  
Enemies at *Pbrygia*, and to set  
our *Greekes* at liberty: But thou  
art both a *Plato* and a *Nestor*,  
unto me, thy counsels are both  
true and good: But alas! my  
heart is filled with such an amo-  
rous passion, that it admits no  
attentivenesse unto thy friendly  
advertisements. Yet I must con-  
fesse, I have heard that a womans  
love is like the river *Tedockens*,  
which

*The History of ALEXTO*  
being tasted unto some , it  
proves venomous and banefull,  
but unto others as their daily  
nutriment : Or as the *Macedo-*  
*nian Image*, which unto some  
Champions at the triumph  
there, it would cast amorous  
glances, and on others disdain-  
full lookes and frownes. And  
also as on the *Saxtenion Mount*  
there was a *Castle* enchanted by  
the *Necromancer Bastellotus*,  
wherein he caused to bee tortu-  
red his faire *Polidarca*, for her  
cruelty towards him, at the En-  
try of which he had placed a  
Brasen Bull, a fierce Dragon and  
hellish furies: These were *Guar-  
dians* whereby none could  
vanquish nor unloose, but onely  
he, which was the *Mirroure of  
Rome*, for all perfection. Al-  
contodes and hee finished the  
Inchant.

## and ANGELICA.

### Inchantment.

Then O Sandrico, suffer mee  
to try my fortune, which perad-  
venture may prove as these  
have, and why may not I with  
*Calapassus* take a turne in  
Dancing with *Ioves* Daughters  
in the *Pierian Greene*?

Tush, tush, said Sandrico,  
remeinber thy owne speeches,  
wherefore did *Bastelotus* cause  
*Pilodore* to be tortured, but for  
her cruelty towards him, and  
may not thy Mistrelle prove as  
marble hearted?

Also, remember how long  
*Lodovicus* was enamoured of the  
Lady *Dantrissea*; and how un-  
faithfull she prooed unto him;  
As also when he dyed, he desired  
that his heart should be shewed  
unto her, wherein she perceived  
her owne similitude, as transpi-  
rent

## The History of ALEXTO

rent as an object is by the Sun's reflexion in a Chrystall Mirror, yet she regarded it not, but esteem'd it ridiculous : But should thy Mistresse prove so marble-hearted, I would become *Santecius*, causing her to be enchanted in that sort, as hee did *Dantrissia*, for being the death of his friend *Lodovicus*.

First, he caused her to be placed in a boyling Caldron amongst furies, with the portraiture of his friend *Lodovicus* in her view, holding his bleeding heart in his hand, whereby shee should also gaze on her own dissembling Phisiognomy, and on *Lodovicus* front was engraven in Capitall letters this motto.

*Thy base dissembling face,  
did cause my death,*

*Thy*

and ANGELICA.

Thy flattering Tongue,  
makes this to bleed on earth;  
Torments I did sustaine  
in life for thee:  
And now in Death  
thus tortured shalt thou be.

Secondly, her nutriment was  
the excrement of Toades, Adders  
and Serpents, which was dish't  
in the naturall Scull of *Lodovicus*,  
served her by Satyres which  
were her attendants, with  
strange deformed beasts.

In this sort she still remained  
which is too good for all such  
disloyall Sycophants. But my  
*Alexio*, if this amorous conceit  
doe but once creepe into thee, I  
doe much dread the successe,  
for thou, that art for beauty  
like the faire *Romans* Paramour,  
for Wisedome like *Vlysses*,  
who

The History of Alexro  
whom Circe could not enchant,  
for Courage like a second He-  
ctor.

Then seeing thou art adorned  
with all these graces, bequeath  
not thy selfe, and it, unto so foo-  
lish a passion, which allowes  
nothing excellent, but what it  
likes, for it shadoweth beggery,  
in *Crates*, whom *Hippopatra*  
thought, and esteemed rich for  
his love, but contrariwise, *Pal-  
perea* accompted *Cræsus* a  
poore fellow, because she disli-  
ked him. Then yeeld not thy  
selfe to this fancy which is alto-  
gether in extremes, and admits  
no reason, for thou art the from  
whose mouth flowes melody,  
more enchanting then the *Si-  
rens*. And in thy lips the Muses  
make a new *Parnassus*, and thy  
head containes the subtillty of  
Aristotle.

Re-

and ANGELICA.

Remember also thou art a  
Warrour, whose undanted cou-  
rage, was never yet quail'd by  
any, neither forraigne Foe, nor  
home bred enemy. For the name  
of noble ALEXTO is sufficient  
to vanquish Troopes of armed  
men.

After Sandrico had used all  
the skill he could to perswade  
his friend ALEXTO from the  
entertaining of his new fancie  
Alexto began thusto answer him.

My deare Sandrico, as the  
wounded Deere wringeth forth  
teares, and as the Myrtle depres-  
sed yeeldeyth gumme, so by the  
deepe impression, which I have  
conceived of faire Angelica's  
beauty, my sighs leade mee ca-  
ptive to picke up a mourner  
in the time of my owne teares:  
besides, my SANDRICO,

the

## The History of ALEXTO

the Gods should doe nature too much wrong , if they should place an Adamant heart in a Chrystall face, therfore twit me no more with *Vesta*, for *Venus* is she who can chafise *Angelica* though she did glory in beauty, as *Narcissus*, who stooping to kisse his owne shadow in a brooke was immediately drowned therein ; Besides *Lucina* is a Goddesse which must be imployed, for marriage is honourable, and to live unmatcht it were a wrong to nature. The *Phœnix* when shee is nigh her end , builds her nest with all sweet spices , and odoriferous perfumes , as close unto the Sunnes reflexion as she can, whereby at her decease his splendidious and Radiant beams should revive a young *Phœnix* forth

and ANGELICA.

forth of the Ashes of the olde  
deceased one.

But *Sandrico* should either  
man or woman dye without the  
propagation of Issue, their Cha-  
racters and resemblances, could  
not be left behind, but by a  
dead substance as *Dostiterius*  
was, whose porraiture was car-  
ved ere he died by the cunning  
*Artist*; therefore I say Love is  
Divine, and Marriage honoura-  
ble, especially to those that are  
the paragons of this *terrestriall*  
Paradise.

Also when as the *Demetrial*  
King esteemed of Love, as the  
*Barbarian King* did of gold w<sup>ch</sup>  
he sent as presents to his En-  
emies, *Venus* curst him out of her  
Temple, wherfore he was hated  
of all, and thus hatefully dyed.

And when *Rossilium* would cast

## The History of ALB XTO

no fruit but such as grew in the  
Gardens of *Hesperides*, neither  
then any Colour content his  
eyes but such as was stained by  
the *Maureticall* fish; that is, he  
could affect no Damozell but  
shee, which was accompted the  
terrestriall Goddess of the *Thra-  
ssion* land, named *Dionela*; and  
because he was loyally affected  
to her, *Venus* suffered him to  
marry her, and when as she lackt  
the assistance of *Lucina*, *Diana*  
also came vnto her, and at the  
birth of *Dionella*'s son the God-  
desses rained Pearle, *Jupiter*  
gold, *Mars* trained his warlike  
Legions in the Aire. This was to  
signifie that where loyall affecti-  
on is, the Gods rejoice tryum-  
phant, Also when as Doves are  
matcht young they never sever  
but by death, so Vines grafted be-  
ing

and ANGELICA.

ing sprigs they seldom part, but  
they decay.

*Sandrico* perceiving that  
*Alexro* would still Crosse him,  
he thus begun againe; I perceive  
that thy head is not barren of  
Sophistry to prove this thy Ar-  
gument of loving Philosophie :  
but suppose (my friend) that thy  
Autuinne showers come too  
late, and cause not thy Cropte  
prove.

Besides, a woman will say,  
she hath but one heart, as the  
Heavens have but one Sunne,  
but none can finde how many  
tricks and false imaginations are  
observed and shrowded in that  
one heart of theirs. Then looke  
before you leape, and walke not  
where no footing can be found,  
seek not to clime *Olimpus* before  
you consider the altitude thereof

The History of ALEXTO  
neither barke with the *Wolues*  
of *Cirea* against *Endimion*.

Settle not too much affection  
before you know how to be re-  
quited, but I perceive that is true  
which one relates of a certaine  
person which was so ravished in  
his amorous and fond Contem-  
plations, that he had the Image  
of his Mistres so imprinted in  
his thoughts that he seemed al-  
waies to converse with her, and  
performe with her all those ac-  
tions which lovers vse to com-  
mit in embracing of their loves,  
so you *Alexto* grow almost de-  
perate for her, whom you have  
not seene : *Alexto* perceiving  
*Sandrico* spoke vnto the pur-  
pose, he speedily thus answered  
him. Prethee *Sandrico* honour  
me so much as to beare me com-  
pany vnto *Rome* ; where I will  
ery

and ANGELICA.

try my fortune with *Angelica*, and if she prove not so amorous as I am loyall, I will more exclaime of her then *Doronus* did of our Grecian Army, to which request *Sandrico* consented, perceiving there was no repulsion but *Alexto* would try his fortune with the *Roman Lady Angelica* hee gave his consent to travaile with *Alexto*. In which Journey *Alexto* began thus to passe away the time.

Worthiest *Sandrico*, beauties arrowes are so sharpe, and the darts that flye from womens eyes so piercing that the choiseſt Armour cannot repulſe either of them, no not the Corſlet which *Vulcan* made for the *Didonian Champion*, for it pierceth deeper within the tender brest of an Amorous Lover then Canon

## The History of ALEXTO

Shot in plancke, for shot,  
either it paileth through or  
stickes, but when Love makes  
battery, if it enters not the de-  
fendant it teares the plaintiffe  
in a thousand peeces. It's also  
like the *Amazonian* Armour  
which being shot at the King  
of *Phrygia* it was repulit in  
such sort by Magicke Art, that  
it brake aboue the Earles of  
*Stonatus*, who shot it, that it  
killd him and five hundred of  
his resolute Warriers; Or, it  
hath resemblance vnto the fire-  
balls and Thunder-bolts which  
Love sent at *Mars*, the one  
lighting on his Helmet, and  
the other glancing on his  
Shield, were returned with  
such fury, that the bolts  
stroke *Xantusissimus* (Loves kin-  
man) dead, and the balls had  
well

and ANGELICA.

well nigh fired I<sup>h</sup>ve himselfe  
out of his throane. So nothing  
could extinguish the wild-fire  
which well nigh burnt the Ca-  
stle of *Silorus*, but the Milke  
and Juice of the *Stabolian*  
Tree.

So neither will nor can a-  
ny thing alswage the fervent  
anguish of a Loyall Lover,  
but the true acceptance of the  
beloved ; For what spoke  
APOLLO, hee whose skill in  
compounds and simples excee-  
ded all mens (for Galen and Hip-  
pocrates, were not worthy to  
carry his Drugs, when as an  
Amorous passion crept into him)  
hee said, *Hei mihi quod nullis  
amor est medicabilis herbis* ;  
Besides, Love, that Divine  
passion, if it bee over rash  
dealt with, it burnes dim, and

## The History of Alexto

dyes like the Forge of *Dedalus*.  
But if it be moderately treated  
on, it will quickly flame with  
consent like *Arnalian* sparkles  
which smothering lay, but being  
leisurely blowne were soone  
fired.

But my *Sandrice* if my faire  
*Angelica* would looke vpon me  
as the affectionated mother on  
her smiling Infant, or with such  
an amiable countenance as *Do-  
ranelia* did on *Stolatius* her con-  
stant lover, who rush'd into the  
battaile at *Pbrygia*, resolutely  
resolving there to dye, or to set  
at liberty his faire Mistres, who  
after a tedious conflict with ex-  
pence of blood and the close  
pursuing of his enemies, was  
almost brought unto the period  
of life, but casting his decaying  
eyes about, speedily received  
such

and ANGELICAS.

such strength and fresh Courage  
from the teiture of his beautious  
Love which did so replenish his  
empty veines, that in short time  
he subdued his haughty Foes,  
and brought them to submissi-  
on; even so an amorous glance  
from *Angelica*, wculd revive  
my drooping heart, which is in a  
fierce conflict for her sake, and  
is almost vanquisht by death,  
his deadly enemy.

But Ô Sandrico, doe but con-  
sider what Love is; for as there  
is no cut to vnkindnesse; so  
there is no haughty spirit; but  
that the quintessence of Love,  
can chaste with Celerity.

For great Alexander stood  
affrighted at the Amazonian  
beauties, Heitor in the midst  
of his battaile against Alezano  
when as hee saw the Empresse

## The History of ALEXTO.

Claria hee instantly was amazed, and sustained the Agony of a Tartian Ague, letting his Lance drop from his Martiall hand, suffering himselfe to bee disarmed, vnhelme'd, and Captivated by his Foes.

I feare, quoth Sandrico, that this fiction of praising Love will not last long, for the Nightingale hath but one May in twelve moneths, and whereas thou hast surfeited by quaffing the poysoned Cup of bitter Love, thou shalt finde the reward in the botome thereof, to bee but the dreggs of thy counterfeiting Mistresses hate; yeeld not too much to the impo-  
tency thereof, for you know not with how much gall and bitter-

and ANGELICA.

bitternesse the hony of Love  
is tempered with. *Est melle*  
*& selle fœcundissimus* : Be-  
sides, a woman hath as many  
minds as the Alphabet hath  
letters, for the distinction of  
their fancies are like the diffe-  
rence of their faces, for *A-  
ristes* said, that his *Alderia*  
had two kinds of faces, the  
one dissembling to please him,  
the other lasciviously to enter-  
taine a friend; also they are  
merely compos'd and made of  
vanity which makes them prove  
so light.

For *Phylis* waighing his  
Mistresse in the ballance of  
equity; found the longer hee  
kept her the lighter she was,  
and as the Marble drops  
teares against every storme,  
so a woman will faine wee-  
ping,

## The History of ALEXTO

weeping vpon every slight and light occasion ; but that is, because they would be thought of as tender nature and constitution as their skins be extold for whitencesse.

All this while Alexto was very attentive, and was almost periwaded in the same forme to railc against his Mistresse ere he was arrived at *Rome* to try her, but by this time you must conceive they are somewhat nigh, and to make short, Alexto thus began to answer him. I suppose (said he) that you *Sandrico* was brought forth Minerva-like and not by a woman ; for if a woman had bin thy mother, thou couldst not thus fervently have railkd against their sex. Tush said *Sandrico*, *Avicenna* said. *Hominem posse prodigi*

*naturam*

## and ANGELICA

natura iisser ex terra, if you will  
not beleevye a wōman was my  
Mother, imagine mee to bee  
brought forth of the Earth; Be-  
sides, I am no Scholler vnto  
King Lewis the sixt, as in lea-  
ning that sentence which hee  
taught his Sonne; saying, he  
needs no more Latin but this:  
*Qui nesci. dissimilare nescit  
vivere;* and though truth gets  
foes, and flattery friendship, yet  
I will not sooth thee vp in that  
which I know is banefull, also  
I point at no one particular  
Dame, neither include all in ge-  
nerall, but I speake of the disloy-  
all and inconstant ones: there-  
fore no vertuous dame will be  
outragious but onely in reading  
what I have said, and viewing  
the picture which is here drawn  
find it to beare resemblance un-  
to

The History of ALEXANDER  
to themselves, such may dart venom  
at me that are stung by  
the worme of Conscience.

But let me say what I will,  
thou provest regardlesse thereof,  
and with *Rocardus* King of  
*Phrisland* being by *Wolfranius*  
perswaded to be baptiz'd, having  
one foote in the Font, the other  
out, ask't *Wolfranius* where  
went the most part of his pre-  
decessors that were not baptiz'd,  
to Hell, said *Wolfranius*; instant-  
ly *Rocardus* drew his foot forth  
of the font, saying. *Rectius est*  
*plures quam pauciores sequi.*  
Extremities and dangers which  
I relate unto thee of Love, and  
what wrong men have sustained  
yet thou art the more enamou-  
red thereof; by that time *San-  
droco* had made an end of his dis-  
course they were arrived at *Romo*  
a Port named, *Porta Venetia*,  
the

## and ANGELICA.

the which Port was adjoyning  
to the Palace of the beauteous La-  
dy *Angelica*: In which they ha-  
ving arrived, *Sandrico* for the  
better satisfaction of his friend  
and himselfe, begun to enquire  
and demand of the Inhabitants  
what they could informe him  
concerning the heroicall incli-  
nation of this *Roman* Goddess,  
and whether that her feature  
was transparent vnto that which  
the shrill Trumpet of Fame had  
blazed in such an unparalleled  
sort, whose worth by all relations  
they found rather to be under-  
valued then exceeded, at which  
*Alexto*'s itching cares were still  
seduced to soft attentiō, w<sup>ch</sup> rapt  
him in such an extasie of pleasure  
that he could remaine silent no  
longer, but pulling *Sandrico* by  
the Arme, burst forth into this  
paradoxicall speech; O my San-  
drico, he

## The History of ALEXTO

he that by the change of Fortune mounteth higher then he should, must arme himselfe with patience to descend lower then he would, as they are not happy which are poore and deformed, so are they not fortunate that are over happily endewed with the ornaments of Nature, and largenesse of temporall possessions and patrimonies. Sandrico seeing him so passionate could no longer refraine, but interrupes him in his intended discourse.

My deare ALEXTO over the greatest beauties hangs the greatest ruine, I could wish thee to be wise, for the study of wisdom is the readiest ruine of griefe and vexations, the counsell of friends doth asswage and mitigate present perturbations, and

## and ANGELICA.

and also prevents the future ignominy of perilous dangers, but I confess counsell in trouble giues small comfort when helpe is past cure ; besides, where fortunes beames shine not propitious, diligence doth little availe nor doth it mitigate instant calamities, but me thinks the cause being your owne, doe but remove that and of necessity the effect must follow, then *Medici cura scipsum, tubero eorum  
noscis morbis arteriaq. medendi*, then seeke a speedy remedy lest thy contagious wounds fester thy whole body; but alas, of all creatures Man is the most apt to fall, because being stroken with love, he vndertakes the greatest actions ; for as I have told thee, doe but consider what this fancy is, a Map of misery, a world of torments

## The History of ALEXTO

torments seducing man into a labyrinth of irrevocable tor-  
tures ; but *Alexto* interrupting  
his friend *Sandrico*, made reply.  
When the heart is environed  
with oppression then the eares  
are shut up against all good  
counsell: for perplexed hearts live  
with teares in their eyes ; yet oft  
dye with mirth in their lookes ;  
security banisheth dolours, but  
feare hinders gladnesse; for griefe  
is a friend to solitariness, foe to  
sobriety and heire to desperati-  
on. But, O *Sandrico*, what doth  
it availe if the mind be generous,  
the body Warlike, the Joynts  
pliable, and active, all the dis-  
positions inclined to heroyall  
and magnanimous actions; if he  
that taketh Armes be vnfortu-  
nate ; But indeed, assiduall pro-  
sperity is more hurtfull and ob-  
noxious

## and ANGELICA.

noxious then adversity, in that the one may be more easily born then the other forgotten.

*Curtius* reports, that *Darius* in his flight drank puddle water polluted with the dead Carkasses, he at the drinking thereof reported, that he in all his precedent Jollity never drunke liquid substance, that was more pleasant, and delightfull vnto his Palate: The reason was, because when he was at the height of fortune, he vsed to drinke before he was a thirst. So also *Artaxerxes* who in a pitche battaile was forc't to surrender the honor of the day to his Enemies, whereby he betooke himselfe to flight, in wch he being destitute of corporall sustenance & nutriment, could purchase nought to sustaine nature but dry figs and browne

## The History of ALEXTO

browne bread, at the receipt thereof he made a long narration: In which he vowed that such pleasant food did his lips never touch till that instant: then my *Sandrico*, those be but false joyes which are not intermixt with teares, perils and disturbances, for necessity and tribulation are the first steps to honour, thereby a man comes to know himselfe; therefore let vs derelinguish this discourse, and consult how wee may become spectators of that superexcellenc creature.

*Sandrico* perceiving that it was to no purpose any longer to discourse with him, vntill he had glutted his longing eyes with the resplendant variety of *Angelica*'s peerlesse features: wherefore he counselled *Alexto* for to walke

and ANGELICA.

walke into the Pallace to behold  
the Lady of his affections, vnto  
this proposition ALEXTO con-  
sented, so both together went  
there, where nosooner entred but  
they found this beautious crea-  
ture sitting in State adorned  
with vnparrallellized habili-  
ments, the splendor of which  
being accompanied with a Saint-  
like feature gave such a glorious  
lustre, as that it seemes vnto  
Alexto that some Comet had  
beene beneath the Roofe, the  
superexcellent Lady was accom-  
panied with divers heroicke  
Peeres and Nobility, which re-  
sorted thither because of the  
Justs and Turneyes, which were  
to be performed at a speedy so-  
lennization. But as I said, Alex-  
to's sensces being Captivated at  
the Suddain vnequalized object,

he

## The History of ALEXIO

he being in this traunce begun somewhat to rave , breaking forth into extreme passion, crying with a loud voyce ( in yonder throne is fixt *Ariadnes* glittering Starre, for tis no terre striall Dame, no mortall wight, but an immortall creature, and supreme Goddess ) but ere he could proceed any further *Sandrico* clapt vnto him and pacified his outrages, advising him to lay hold on that occasion, and to prostrate himselfe vnto the Ladies acceptance ; the which he willingly imbrac'd, and approaching vnto the Lady *Angelica*, doing her much homage and reverence, as he supposed befitted so high a person , framed his speach unto her in this ensuing forme.

Renowned Paragon , you whose

and ANGELICA.

whose illustrious feature needs  
no silver sockets to adorne and  
beautifie the Golden pillars of  
your unvalued worth; then why  
should I with Metaphoricall  
phraise adorne the feature of  
your Authentick selfe. Which  
nature cannot paralell? Ile there-  
fore leave the propagation of  
such praising fictions vnto the  
trifling Tymers of our age, whose  
Courtship doth in flattery con-  
sist; For should I herald your  
Divine presence in such obscure  
sentence to bee illuminated by  
the lustre of your all-concei-  
ving Genius, it would not  
only make my imbecillity the  
apparenter but conduct mee  
to a labyrinth of fond con-  
templations; for as an Eye in  
beholding of the Suns reflection  
swinkleth with the lids: so the  
rayes

## The History of ALBEXTO

rayes which shines from the E-  
bon arches of your browes, hath  
not onely caused mine eyes to  
be beauty blasted, but leades me  
Captive vnto your royll per-  
son, where like the *Salamander*  
I request my assiduall aboad.  
ALBEXTO still running on in  
this sort of *Rhetorick* the audi-  
ence of wch did not onely drive  
the noble spectatours to a non-  
plus, but each one seemed to be  
an Orator and to sympathize  
his eomely gestures and Court-  
like behaviours: and as for *San-  
drico*, he through the extasie of  
Joy that he received therat; sup-  
posed himselfe to be elevated  
into the Orientall region. *Pal-  
patus.*

But as for *Angelica* in her  
faire face, a comely blussh with  
an ashy pale did strive for supe-  
riority

and ALEXTO.

riority. But have you beheld  
when as the silver fingred mor-  
ning doth appeare, shaking her  
plumes from whence pearly  
drops doe fall ? Or have you  
seene the blushing of the East,  
when glittering Phœbus doth  
begin his course, who lifting  
up his Globall iron, from Cin-  
thiaes glittering palme doth  
wash his face in Thætis chry-  
stall lap. Even so this Go dñe  
did descend her Throne, taking  
ALEXTO by his W-like  
palme, bespake after this man-  
ner. Heroicke Knight, for your  
gesture speakes your owne, h d  
but your Oratory the Art of  
perswasion aswell as of capu-  
vating, I by a thought of fond  
conceit, should imagine my  
selfe, that which your fiction  
hath strove to figure me,

D

through

## *The History of ALEXTO*

through the which I with *Pam-  
limia* should adore the shadow of  
my owne feature, if I were as  
you would make me, your Rhe-  
torick had abus'd my meaning;  
then worthy Sir, seeke not to  
praise beauty, when desert can-  
not equall the limit of rea-  
son.

But since Fortune hath con-  
ducted you unto our Palace, I  
shall request your stay untill our  
Triumphs be ended, and that  
you depart not without the ac-  
knowledgement of your further  
service, and also with my liber-  
ty.

ALEXTO hearing this com-  
fortable speech, thus replyed, fai-  
rest of creatures; he were un-  
worthy to clime the height of  
prosperity, that should voluntar-  
ily

and Alexto:

riy fall into desperation, and let me be anatomized to lesse then nothing, if I deceive your good opinion.

With these and such like discourses they spent the time untill Supper was ready to bee served , at which she caused Alexto to be placed as her opposite, whereby amorous glances past on both sides : and as for Sandrico he was as joyfull thereof, as if he were a sharer in his friends present happinesse : but while Supper time lasted, there began a demand amongst the Nobility, wch should first enter the lists in the morning, but being they could not decide this controversie between themselves it was proffered to the Lady Angelica to define the same,

## The History of ALEXTO

shee having the disposing did command ALEXTO the first entrance : he no little glad thereof seem'd loath, yet willing to accept so great a favour, but he soon perceived a murmuring amongst the nobility, and not without just cause, that a stranger and Forraigner should dispossesse them of their right, and honour which did appertaine unto them, by reason thereof he requested of the Lady to be excused , and to surrender that favour which she had employed upon him unto some nobler person , whose deserts might exceed his.

The Lady entring into consideration with her selfe , did place it, though unwillingly, of the Lord of Montulus, unto the which all the rest willingly did agree,

## and ANGELICA.

agree, and as for the next places they did accord amongst themselves : by that time they had brought this unto a compremise Supper was ended, where after some pastimes , Bed time did approach, where each one was conducted , but *Alexto* and *Sandrico* were most sumptuously lodged next unto the Ladies Chamber, to which they were some part of the way conducted by her owne person, then leaye being taken , and sweet rest bequeathed on both sides, the Lady departed, and they entred their Chamber, the which they found so garnisht with unestimable Jeins , and adorned with such gorgeous hangings, that it seemed rather to entertaine some Monarch then their persons : but the

## *The History of ALEXTO*

doore being closed and none  
resident but them selves, ALEX-  
TO began to burst forth as  
thus.

O fortunate starre that thus  
propitiously hath smiled on me,  
and adorned me with the beams  
of unestimable favour, in suffe-  
ring this Correspondent amity  
betwixt Lady *Angelica* and my  
selfe !

Shee now have I beheld  
which is the onely Phœnix of  
this Terrestriall Paradice, and  
sole Mirrour for natures orna-  
ments, Sandrico was stricken  
dumme, and was loath to answere  
in some space, being in an out-  
rage with himselfe for his  
precedent abusing the Feminine  
sex before he had knowue any  
just

and ANGELICA,

just cause thereof, and here, judicious Ladies, humbly craves your forgivenesse, and so doe I being much perplexed with my selfe, that my penne should be enforc't to cite his outragious blasphemies.

And thus he turnes unto ALEXTO in Angelicaes presence, thou diddest seeme to exceed Cicero the most eloquent of all Oratours, canst thou now in as ample sort figure her comelienesse? ALEXTO replide, that nothing was so easie, or performed with such facility; and thus he began.

Now doe I love  
that never lov'd before,  
And for requitall  
largely will implore;

## The History of ALEXTO

Ingag'd I am,  
but to so faire a Dame.  
Since the Creation  
Nature could not frame:  
First, in her growth  
Shee's like the Cedar tall,  
Slender as Ewe,  
or flourishing Laurall:  
Her blush to Phœbus  
may bee equaliz'd;  
This is the Dame  
that hath my heart surpriz'd.  
Her front is like  
unto the new falne Snow,  
Not made for frownes,  
and wrinckles scorns to shew,  
Her eyes exceed  
rich Cæsars Westerne Iem's,  
Shining like Pearles  
on the Angelica's Stem's,  
For from those eyes  
shines such resplendent grace,

As

and ANGELICA.

As if some Soveraigne  
had beeene in place.

Her lips are like  
faire Rubies, and within  
Her teeth, they seem'd  
as if they Pearles had beeene :

Her necke in view  
like poliſht Ivory,  
She ſeemes like Venus,  
or a Starre in Skie ;  
There Ebbs, and flowes  
forth from her Silver breſts  
Sacred perfumes,  
as't were the Phœnix neaſts  
This Diademē is not  
worth leſſe but more  
Then Cæſar found beneath  
the Westerne ſhore.

Now my Sandrico how likeſt  
thou this deſcription ? Is it not  
punctually ? It is moſt exquifeſte

## The History of ALEXTO

answered Sandrico; and after these and such like speeches sleepe did begin to fasten on them both, whereby they resigned the rest of their discourse untill the morning that they did awake, unto which rest weeke leave them being loth to disturbe them any further, and returne unto the Lady Angelica, who being in her bed could take no rest, but still her Genins conceived an apparition, which seemed to be the pourtrainture of Alextos countenance, thus was she still perplexed, being greedy to be satisfied of his Parentage, then did she conceive him to be noble, by reason of the rare perfections that shee had conceived in him: these things being considered by her

## and ANGELICA.

her, she resolved to conceite nothing of him, untill she had viewed his feates of Armes, which were to be performed on the Morne, and with this resolution she betooke her selfe to slumber, but all in vaine, because she could not shake off her new conceived fancies : but being she is desirous of rest, wee will leave her to enjoy it, wi- shing her her hearts content, and all other Ladies that are in her case, and because silence possess them all for this present we will request your patience to the morning.

Which being come, the Lady ANGELICA was the first that was awake, for she was most perplext in mind; Alexto and Sandrico were still

## The History of ALEXTO

still secure in a sweete slumber, for ALEXTO had received so much pleasure over night at those unestimable favours, with the which the Lady did adorn him , that he had turned all his precedent despaire into hope of a good success. But by this time ANGELICA had beautified her Corpes with her sumptuous and gorgious Vestments, accompanied with her amiable lookes , she went forth of her Chamber and descending into the Hall , where the Nobility did attend and expect her approach, in which she was no sooner entred, but salutations being given on bothsides, she ascended her chaire of State, where we leave her in discourse with the Nobility, and returns unto Alexto, who by this time had a vision, the which gave him

to

## and ANGELICA.

to understand, that they all were  
in readinelle to enter the lists,  
onely expecting his comming.  
At the departure of this Vision  
he leaps out of his bed awaking  
his friend *Sand*, telling him that  
they had over-slipt their time. By  
the wch you must conceive they  
could have no great discourse,  
but the time they had for þ clo-  
thing of them, in which *Sandri-  
co* thus began; Noble *Alext*, you  
last night undertooke to enter  
into the lists, as one of the kn<sup>es</sup>  
of *Angelica*, in which my pray-  
ers shall be that you may return  
victorius, gaining the honor of  
the day & that triumphant glory  
may adorn thy Crest, for by the  
achieving of this heroick action  
in the sight of the virtuous Lady,  
it will either procure thee thy  
hearts content, or make thee  
Loves vassale for ever, if once  
con-

## The History of ALEXTO

condemned to dye in the hate of  
her displeasure, and at thy return  
if prosperous, we will conclude  
in what sort to reveale the nature  
of thy apparent passion unto her  
soft attention.

By this time they both were  
ready, and comming down into  
the Hall, the time was at hand of  
their departure into the Lists,  
each one ( doing his duty unto  
the Lady) tooke their places after  
the Lord *Mon.* who over night  
was assign'd the first that should  
enter. So the Lady with the rest  
of her attendants of exquisite  
beauty descending from their  
seats, and being ready to take  
places, *Angelica* requested *Alex-  
to* to conduct her, the which he  
was not unwilling to imbrace;  
in the meane time *Sandrico*  
went to prepare his Horse and

Man.

## and ANGELICA.

Martiall accoutrments, which were prepared for that exploit, ALEXTO having placed the Lady for her prospect, and doing her reverence, taking his leave, she tooke a Scarfe, that was most sumptuous to behold, imbrodered with Pearle and Gold, the which she cauled to be tyed about his Arme, wishing his happy successe and assiduall prosperity; for she seemed much enamoured of him, but cautious lest he should conceive any thing thereof.

But how much joy *Alexto* conceived of this unestimable favour, I want the power of expression, therefore resigne that to the learned judgements, to conceive of. But in this extasie *Alexto* came unto his friend *Sand.* relating to him in briefe  
what

## The History of ALEXTO

what had happened betweene  
the pierlesse Lady and himselfe,  
at the audience whereof *Sandri-  
co* conceived no small content :  
but because ALEXTO would  
not be accompted prolixious, he  
mounted his fiery Steed, being  
accompanied with his friend,  
and by that time the rest were  
placed, and after reverence done  
unto the Lady, he entered the  
lists, causing his horse to corvet  
in that ample sort that he asto-  
nished each spectatour.

And you must conceive if  
the Lady was enamoured of  
him before , how much more  
was she now surprised by his  
matchlesse actions. But the  
Trumpets warning unto the  
first encounter Lord *Montulus*  
and *Sasetus* a Persian Knight  
met in such a full Carreere, that

*Sa-*

## and ANGELICA.

*Sasetus* strooke *Montulus* out of his Saddle upon the Crupper of his horse , But *Montulus* loath to passe by without claiming quittance with him, strooke so outrageously on the breast of *Sasetus*, that his Lance shattered in pieces, and nimbly clapping into the Saddle again, meeting so furiously together, dismounted *Sasetus* tumbling him and his horse unto the Earth, so *Montulus* passed bynot being further indamag'd, but *Sasetus* seeing himselfe foyled, especially in the presence of the Lady *Angelica* , unto whose acceptance his assiduall devotions were bent, imagining that it would have beene his perpetuall disgrace courageously drew forth his owne Sword, being on his feet, sheathed it again

in

## The History of ALEXTO

in his owne bowels, uttering these words, Thus nobly will I dye, rather then live dishonourably. This unexpected stratageme proved an astonishment unto each Spectator, but especially miraculous unto the Ladies: but after some pacification, and the cause of this outrage being fully related, it was very well approved of both by the Ladies and Nobility, whereby the Justs did still proceed which otherwife had dissolved. But had not *Montulus* beene animated and recomforted by *Alexto* & others, he had surely endangered himselfe for very anguish and griefe that so noble a Spirit should fall by his feeble Arme.

But having recollected himselfe, he was ready to encounter with the next that made against him.

ALEXTO

and ANGELICA.

ALEXTO as yet was loath to encounter with *Montulus* untill he had overthrowne most part of those Knights there present, imagining thereby that *Montulus* should be exceedingly extold of each spectator, and that the Ladies would affirme that he was the choiseſt of all *Europe*, for Kingly Knight-hood, and when as *Montulus* should be adorned with these favours, he would instantly enteraine to joust with him, being fully assured that having recei-  
ved one amorous glance of fa-  
vour from his Mistretſe eye, he  
should be able to dismount and  
captivate *Montulus*, and so re-  
gaine all honour unto himselfe.

But as he was bāmering, and  
contemplating of this matter,  
his friend *Sand.* perceiving no  
Knight

## The History of ALEXTO

Knight prepared for the next encounter, doing reverence unto the Ladies speeded towards *Montulus*, and encountered with him so furiously, that he broke his Lance upon the Helmet of *Montulus* in such outrageous sort, that fire flew forth of his Beaver, at which *Montulus* being much amazed, supposed that *Love* had sent a Thunder-bolt upon his Crest, that did so startle him. But meeting both againe, *Montulus* being in the height of his fury, and holding himselfe perpetually dishonoured, gave *Sandrico* such a re-combendibus upon his brest, that beate him of one side of his horse, but he speedily recovered himselfe, ALEXTO meeting of him imbraced him in his armes vowed to be revenged.

But

## and ANGELICA.

But by this time *Montulus* had recovered himselfe, & was fitted for the next encounter, the which was entertained by *Alexto*, who doing reverence unto the Ladies, making his pampered Courser flye, as if he scorneed to be control'd, and meeting with *Montulus* in a full Careere bore him unto the earth with his Saddle betwixt his leggs, causing his horse to tumble on the other side, but *Montulus* broke his Lance upon the brest of *Alexto* who passed on his course still so upright, as if that none had encountered with him, the which caused such a generall applause, as if he had bin some demy god.

But because *Alexto* should not want long of his prosperous successe, some of these Rcs. which were there present, & much enraged

## The History of Alexto

enragcd at his actions set forth together against Alexto being 8 in number, all which he received very nobly , but to their small comforts: for the first two he run through with his lance, tumbling them from their horses to measure their length on the ground, the third being with him ere he could unsheath his furious Sword, he lifted up his Martiall fist, and stroke such a poulderous blow upon his Crest, that he laid him breathlesse upon the earth, making his brains flyc about his horse heeles.

Then drawing his bloody weapon , with which ere any rescue was made, he had bereaved three of the other five of life, and left the other two sore wounded the which spectacle caused no little admiration to þ beholders.

But

## and ANGELICA.

But the Ladies being sore affrighted, forsook their seats, and Angelica being accompanied with her train entred the lists as Juno among the Gods, to nip this early quarrell in the bud, as also fearing further outrage. But *Aleuto* no sooner perceiving her but leapt from his horse, & falling on his knees presenting unto her acceptance his weapon, and uttered these speeches.

Judicious Lady, I have here committed a hainous fact, unbeseeching your presence, and indeed beyond the limits of expression, that speedily requires a just punishment, except your partiall censure quit my imbecillity in the perpetrating therof, for like a malefactour, I expect a commiserating Sentence from your blessed lips.

Angeli

## The History of Alexto

Angelica seemed to sympathize this his passion, & to participate of his griefe, and taking him by the hand raised him from the ground, and refusing his sword, said unto him, most valiant Knight, your actions merite fame, deserving to be recorded in *Hectors Register* for a perpetuall memory, which may survive after Ages: I grieve to behold the outrage and uncivill affront that you have sustained in my presence, but every of them have sustained their just deserts from your Martiall hands for their presumptuous fact, with these and such like words she freed *Alexto*, requesting that the Corpses of the deceased Knights should be honourably interred, but especially *Hesetus* to be entomb'd in her

and ANGELICA.

her owne Chappell with a sumptuous monument over him, the charge of which being committed to certaine nobles there extant, she with ALEXTO and the rest departed into the Pallace where she entertained them very royally with Musick and pastimes for the space of three or four dayes. But ALEXTO was not content therewith, but still did watch opportunity for a private discourse, but still his intent was frustrate, the Lady *Angelica*, on the other side was as much perplexed for the same opportunity.

But still *Alexto's* heart did consume, yet was he fixt and constant in the determination, which is the *Nepenthe* which who so drinketh of, forgetteth all care and griefe, for *Agrippa*

E reports

## The History of ALEXTO

reports that nothing in y world  
sooner remedieith sorrowes then  
constancy. Thus ALEXTO con-  
tinues though much perplexed,  
who was countelled by Sandrico  
to write a Letter vnto Angelica,  
he promising to be the bearer  
thereot himself, to which Alexto  
condiscended: for Sandrica thus  
animated ALEXTO; Thou know-  
est, said he, that Ladies delight  
in praising fictions, as hearing  
their beauties extold though vn-  
deserved; and againe Poetry, is a  
second nature to make things  
seeme more exquisite then they  
were first framed by nature; for  
as the Scale leaveth the impres-  
sion of his forme in wax; so the  
learned Poet engraveth his  
passion so lively in womens  
hearts, that the hearer also is  
almost transformed into the  
Author

and ANGELICA.

Author. But should I practise in  
poesie vnto her, quoth ALEXTO,  
I dread of an ill successe.

Tush, said *Sandrico*, faint-  
hearted Lawyers are not admit-  
ted to put in plea at the barre  
of Love. A cowardly lover with-  
out hope shall never gaine faire  
love with good fortune, besides  
sadnesse is the punishment of  
the heart, but hope the Medicine  
of distresse ; for, it is a pleasant  
passion of the mind which doth  
not onely promise us those  
things which we most desire, but  
those things also which we ut-  
terly despaire of.

But for all Poetry, quoth A-  
LEXTO, give me Oratory, for  
it is the spurre to Armes: for the  
eloquent Oration of *Isoocrates*  
was the first Trumpet that  
gave *Philip* an Alarum to the

The History of ALEXANDER  
Asian warres, which Alexander  
his sonne without intermission  
ended.

But I must confesse unprofitable eloquence is like Cypress-trees which are comely in altitude but bare no fruit, and babbling Orators are the theives of time compared to empty vessels, which give a greater sound then those which are full, but a dry thirsty care must be therewith watered. Eloquence grounded vpon reason is able to content and satisfie the hearing.

In this discourse we will leave them & returne to speake somewhat of the Lady Angelica, who though she was so superbious, yee like a Faulcon she could stoope to a goodly Lure, for she much admired their prolixity from her, which drew her to  
con-

## and ANGELICA.

contemplate with her selfe what  
Jesture she might have to sur-  
prise ALIXTO , who was her  
vowed vassallie, though vnbe-  
knowne vnto her. But at last  
she calling vnto mind his speech  
vnto her at his first approach,  
which did somewhat mitigate  
her passion, Imagining thereby  
that he was enamoured of her,  
and also hoping that he would  
make the first assault, of which  
she was desirous, though me-  
dety was her hinderance. In  
these contemplations we leave  
her and returne to Alexto, who  
had pend poetical Verses for  
his Lady and Mistresse delivering  
them vnto Sandrico for to pre-  
sent vnto her, and these are they

Worthiest of all  
could I thee equalize;

E. 3

To

## The History of ALEXTO

To any shee  
that might thee paralize  
In rusticke sort  
then should my rurall quill  
Herauld thy fame,  
resounding forth it still.  
Yet fairest Dame  
deignes yule not disdaine  
To vittre these rough hemme lines  
whose meaning's plaine.

Then by your favour  
Lady, I presume; but then  
To cast my selfe into your cell  
beneath your sacred plume,  
I homage must  
if you a Goddesse were  
But now a fromme  
from your blest brow I feare,  
To figure you  
like Venus t'were unfit,  
Shee was disloyall,  
beauty blasted it.

Orland ANGELICA.

Or say, that you  
resemble Helen's face  
Compar'd with which  
It wold but impart disgrace,  
For Troy doth know  
her qualities so well,  
That pens can't write,  
Nor tongues have power to tell:  
Yet thus, Ilesay,

Arabian Odours sweet,  
Distill from your faire cheeke's,  
deare love to Greet ;  
Lady know this,  
by knowing which know all,  
Your Servant proves  
obedient to your call.

Now after Sandrico had perused  
thē, he very well esteemed there-  
of, promiting to deliver them,  
which he performed some two  
dayes after, finding a fit oppor-  
tunity both for time and place

## The History of ALEXTO

at the receipt whereof, the Lady knowing from whence they came conceived an inward and unspeakable Joy but dreading to be perceived by Sandrigo throwded this extasie beneath the vaile of discontent framing her gesture correspondent unto the stern aspect of her visage, made this answer.

Dares he presume  
a Goddesse to behold,  
Or spot that breſt,  
that's beautified with Gold?  
Dares he the Gods  
in battaile to provoke,  
Or from darks Hell,  
the furies to invoke?  
But what dares he,  
or dares not for to doe  
That thus doth dare  
ſend lines unto our view.

She

and ANGELICA.

Shee willing to proceed but fearing that her sharpe answer would viterly repulse his forwardnesse, & yet loath to seeme Captivated at first; thus went on.

Sir, I know not how to accept these lines, because I deeme them to proceed from presumption and arrogancy; and because E favoured his person in the lists, he imagines me enamoured of him, but his hopes foole him, if so he deemez; or have I showne him some other extraordinary favors that he shuld thus abuse my vertues meaning? But I perceive he reaketh me to be cautious, and circumspect in all my actions, confining my lookes vpon immoveable objects, lest others with himselfe misdeeme them.

## The History of ALBIXTO

Sandrico perceiving her still to proceed, emboldened himself to interrupt her thus.

Thrice illustrious Lady, his perpetuall service is offered to your Divine person; for at your feete he casts the hope of his worlds happiness; uniting the remainder of his life therewith: for he, and that little, all nature endowed him with, lyes sole at your disposing.

Then seeing you are the first Starre that ever seduc't him to study Astronomy, let him not perish by the reflexion of your ingratitude, seeing he is loyally affected towards you.

The Lady *Angelica* fearing to be entrapped, requested his unwelcome absence, adding that by his lines she perceived no forcing effects; besides, that she had

## and ANGELICA.

had vowed Chastity, and that a Monarch should not cause her infringe her former passed vowes to *Vasta*. But turning aside, she said, she must give her conscious tongue y lie; for though a Monarch should not, yet *Alexto* could.

So pulling a Jem frō her Ivery neck, freely presented it to *Sandrico* requesting him to pacifie his friend, and so away she past & *Sandrico* returned vnto his friend *Alexto*. But *Angelica* seeing she had *Alexto* at a bay, vowed to keep him off to try his constancy and a while to triumph over him while he was in Captivity.

But by this time *Sandrico* had met with *ALEXTO* and relating vnto him what answer he received from the beautious Lady, which caused *ALEXTO* to fall into a second desperation. But *Sandrico* shewing him her favour

The History of ALEXTO  
favour recomforted him to send  
a second Epistle.

My ALEXTO, said he it is na-  
turall for women a while to dis-  
pise that which is offered, but  
death to them if they be denied  
of their demands. And he that  
looketh to have the purest Chri-  
stall water must dig deepe; and  
he that delighteth in sweet Mu-  
sicke, and Madrigals must  
straine Art vnto the highest: So  
he that seeketh to win his love,  
must not spare labour nor feare  
hazarding his life; for Birds are  
trained with sweet Calls, but  
caught with long nets, so lovers  
are insnared with faire lockes,  
but intangled with disdainfull  
eyes. Then let me be the bearer  
of another Epistle, for he that  
gathereth Roses must be content  
to prick his fingers, and he that  
would

## and ANGELICA

would conquer a womans affec-  
tion, must not be repulst by  
sharpe words, and the wifeliest sort  
of them are commonly tickled  
with selfe love.

Come then, lay hold of my  
advise, for it is better to pre-  
feire the stedfast counsell of ad-  
vised policy, then the rash enter-  
prise of malapert boldnesse ; for  
as a *Chameleon* hath all Colours  
save white ; so a flatterer hath all  
points save honesty. I wish thee  
to proceed as if the subject was  
my owne.

I never found thee otherwise,  
answered *Alexio*, but it is an  
easie thing for a man being in  
health, to give good counsell to  
another that is Sick, but with  
such facility the Sick man can-  
not follow it; but Ile write once  
more ere other exploits. Ile try.

The

# The History of ALEXTO



## The Letter.

**I**Llustrious Mistresse, I never  
desired to be so good a Scholler  
as to learne to love in Cupids  
Schoole, whereby I should attain  
the conuicting of beauty with flat-  
tering phrases or hypocriticall  
Complements, whose oyld  
tongu'd Metaphors so lavish in  
themselves, do warble. But could  
the dumbe speech of silence re-  
veal the nature of my apparent  
passion, or were it engraven in  
Capitall Letters in my front,  
whereby the vulgar view of jea-  
lous eyes might peruse the se-  
crets of my Love, then were this  
incription needless, but since  
not, then equall your inward per-  
fection with your outward ex-  
cellence

and ANGELICA

cellense, for your apparent bea-  
ty hath rob'd me of my heart, and  
either I must accuse you of the  
theft, or be accessory to my utter  
ruine, and for your sake Cupid  
hath taugt mee what restlesse  
passions are in Love, but fearing  
my laborious pen, shoul'd prove  
too sad an Orator. I restlesse rest,  
untill I fully rest.

Yours, or not his owne  
ALEXTO.

This he having Sealed, enclo-  
sed a rich Jewell therein, gave  
it to Samirio to present vnto  
the Lady, the which he most wil-  
lingly imbraced, and at a conve-  
nient time delivered it her, from  
whose hands she joyfully kist  
the contents ere she had peru-  
sed the inscription, and well  
noting each particular, with a  
modest

## The History of ALEXTO

modest blush returned this an-  
swer, presenting *Sandrico* an  
unellimable pearle wherein was  
carved her portraiture ; deliver  
this vnto thy friend whereby in-  
gratitude may not be objected  
against me ; I had rather have  
a personall appearance then this  
dunibe apparition.

*Sandrico* vnderstanding her  
meaning prologed not time, but  
with much celerity posted vnto  
ALEXTO, who expected the sen-  
tence of discontent, but percei-  
ving his friend with such a smil-  
ing countenance as the affecti-  
onated sire on his studiouschild;  
demanded what newes.

*Sandrico* answered, he had  
brought him the loadstone of  
perfection, and so delivered to  
him the Jew, telling him, that  
he shold not omit that occasi-  
on

## ACT ANGELICA.

on, but diligently prosecute that proffered opportunity, which was throwne him from the Lap of fortune, which certifying him also where he should finde the Lady in her Bower.

ALEXTO not having liberty to gratifie Sandro's diligence, departed with much expedition vnto the private walkes where he found the Lady alone, melodiously playing vpon a Lute, warbling there vnto an amorous Ode, but she no sooner perceiving him come, but laid aside her Instrument, and discending from her Bower tooke him by the hand, being hardly able to dissemble her passion without apparence therof, for it is their inbecillity not to retaine their affection long without demonstration vnto the affectionated,

but

The History of ALEXTO  
but she thus begun to excuse her  
selfe.

Worthy Knight, I little sup-  
posed that your eares should  
have been auditors of my vnci-  
vill Ode, but let us mount up  
yonder Bower & contemplate a  
while, for I received two Epistles  
from you, the which being exa-  
mined ; I conceive thereby that  
an amorous passion hath possest  
you, the mitigation of which  
you affirmed to be resident with-  
in the Center of my brest, but  
I know not how to impose the  
assurance of my affection on any  
Knight, because Lovers oathes  
are like fetters made of Glasse  
that glister faire, but couple no  
constraint ; besides love maketh  
a man that is naturally addicted  
unto vice to be endued unto ver-  
tue, forcing himselfe to be ap-  
plied

and ANGELICA.

plied vnto all laudable exerci-  
ses, that thereby he may obtain  
his loves favour; as also coveting  
to be skilfull in elocution that  
thereby he may allure her, and  
to excell in Musick that by his  
melody he may intice her, to  
frame his speech in a perfect  
phrasē, that by his learning he  
may perswade her. So that  
which is defective in nature,  
nurture perfecteth and the one-  
ly originall of this vertuous in-  
clination; is Love.

Beautiuous Lady, answered  
*Alexta*, a rolling-stone containes  
no mosse, and a fickle headed lo-  
ver wāts no cause of mourning.  
There are wanton lovers, Lady,  
I must confesse, whose lascivious  
eyes are like the darts of *Cephalus*  
that where it hits, there it deepe-  
ly wounds; But my meaning

The History of ALEXTO  
is loyall, affection permanent  
and boch prostrated vnto your  
Divine acceptance. But noble  
Knight, answered the Lady ,  
young yeares make their ac-  
compt onely, of the glittering  
show of beauty, the mind of a  
young man is momencany, his  
affection sicke, his Love vneer-  
taine, and his fancy is fired with  
every new face, and as young  
Willowes bend easily, so greene  
wits are intangled by every new  
fangle.

But by your favour Madame,  
seplyed ALEXTO, Cupid allow-  
eth none in his Court, but yong  
that can serve fresh, and wise  
that can talke, faithfull to grati-  
fic, and valiant to revenge their  
Mistresses proffered injuries. And  
as they that cānot suffer the light  
of a Candle, can much worse  
abide

and ANGELICA.

abide the brightness of the Sun:  
So they that are troubled and  
damned by each small trifles  
would be much amazed to bear  
the weighty matters which are  
contained in Love.

For the passionate, Lover if  
he saile love, is his pilot, if hee  
walke, love is his companion,  
if he sleepe, love his pillow:  
pure love never saw the face of  
feare, pure loves eyes pierce the  
darkest Corners, and pure love  
attaineth the greatest dangers.  
Otherwise, faire Lady, had I not  
presumed in this abrupt sort to  
present vnto your soft attention  
the true coppy of my perplexed  
heart, for as Mountaines that  
have too much heate of the Sun  
are burne and Valleys having  
scarcity thercof are barren, but  
such places as continue in a  
meane,

## *The History of Alexto*

meane, are most fruitful; Even so  
gracious Lady, pity your distres-  
ted servants, who hath no happi-  
ness, but in the beames of your  
favour.

Now the Lady *Angelica* waigh-  
ing *Alexto*'s griefe by the  
perplexity of her owne heart,  
imbraced him in her Armes, uti-  
ring these words.

Where the knot is loose the  
string slippeth, and where the  
water is shallow, there no vessel  
will ride, then here deare Knight,  
take heart and hand with as true  
a zeale and perfect love, as thy  
amorous heart can desire to be  
requited with.

Now was *Alexto* satisfied be-  
ing confirmed thereof by seve-  
rall imbracements, in w<sup>ch</sup> they  
spent their time, vsing & toying  
sport plovers comonly commit-  
but

and ANGELICA.

but time being at hand of that their present departure, whereby they requested each other that that might be the place of their daily meetings, which was desir'd to be morning and evening. And so she departed into her chamber, and *Alexto* to find forth *Sandrico* being big with Joy; untill he had revealed his proceedings vnto his friend, who at the hearing thereof was on a suddaine so surprized, that he presently burst out as thus.

Now by the greatest of my name I am possessed with an extasie of joy to see the pernament affections of the loyall Lady so well concur & Simpathize as Rivals to thy best wishes, for now could I blesse my selfe to think y fancy should be so extravagantly predomi-

## The History of ALBERICO

minant over mee, as to lead me  
into a labyrinth of fond Con-  
templations, that I should urge  
thy goodnesse to believe their  
sex to be implacable, hard-hear-  
ted Monster that I was; faire  
*Angelica* thou sole possessor of  
Europes choisest rarities, I have  
uttered blasphemy against thy  
goodnesse, and the member  
with which t'was perpetrated  
may never accent drop from  
thence; nay, may it cease to  
stirre within his roose, vntill  
it be dipt in oyle of warre by Iores  
right hand, wherby with polisht  
phrasie as t'were from some Mer-  
curiall wit, and by your good-  
nesse lycenc't then let it warble,  
and with *Philomelian* notes  
drown the groves sweet harmo-  
ny, may it pierce the skies and  
make the Gods attentive, nay  
force

and ALEXTO:

force their Echoes to th' applause  
of Feminine loyalty, that the  
Lower world may stand af-  
frighted to the rapture, and if I  
cannot attaine unto this ample  
manner of blazing vertue, hea-  
venly *Angelica* Metamorphose  
me to lesse then nothing, and  
may your more then Saint-like  
sexē conspire to afflict me as  
you please. Then replyed Alex-  
to, where's wit and policy, where  
are þ documents you would in-  
doctrinate me with? I cannot  
choose but smile to thinke that  
any Tutor is captivated.

Not captivated, nor in Love,  
said Sandrico, but my rash abu-  
ses unto the sexē so undeserved-  
ly committed, for which I'le con-  
jure up my wits, and raise my  
*Genius* within the circle of this

F      Globall

The History of ALEXTO  
Globall head of mine, to limbe  
Angelica with poesie as thus.



To his Genius.

**M**ount up my Genius,  
aptly seeke to raise  
**A** Roman Dame  
unto a Goddesse praise.  
Limbe forth her feature,  
and display her race,  
Figure her amply  
in her active grace.  
Call not to ayd the  
Dryades or Satyres,  
High topt Nymphs, or Joves  
Time measuring Daughters:  
These are too common,  
and so backes'd they  
To Poets, abortive brats,  
therefore not may

Bee

## and ANGELICA

Be here Corrival in  
this Scene of thine,  
Which must be guided  
by a hand divine,  
Invoke the Gods, and call  
the Heavens for ayd,  
Vesta shall homage,  
Diana be dismaide,  
When imitable Art  
Shall here make knowne  
This Magazen, whose merits  
enrich her owne,  
Flame blazon, and  
reciprocally touch  
Each lineament of nature,  
and thinke much  
Heavens should not echo  
unto each sprill voyce,  
That heraulds vertue,  
and makes her thy choice.

Now by my honour, said A-  
lexta, thou hast invoked thy

# The History of ALEXTO

Genius in more then common  
Phrase.

Tush, replied Sandrico, this  
is but a florish, commanding my  
Genius servile to my will,  
while thus I herald forth her  
fame.

Uncloud the Ebon arches  
of thy browes  
Wherein two Suns are thron'd,  
which Heaven allowes :  
The curious Spinstry  
of thy tresses dangle  
With radiant Pride,  
thy Lovers to intangle,  
And from the superficies  
of thy face  
There flow Arabian Odours  
which doe grace,  
The Gods which they imbrace,  
as ch ice perfumes

And

and ANGELICA.

And silver pride, doe fanne  
it through their roomes :  
Two rowes of pointed pearle,  
thy teeth resemble,  
From thy blest Paps,  
the nutriment of Heaven.  
Because such twins  
and pretty Hilloeks round  
With Azure veines  
on Goddesse are not found ;  
The straighte proportion  
of thy slender waste  
Invites the Gods to bee  
by them imbrac't,  
And thy faire bands  
might I presume to kisse  
No more I'de aske,  
'tis too too heavenly a blisse,  
Cause my o're greedy lippe  
I feare would leave  
Some deepe impression,  
or it selfe bereave.

The History of ALEXTO  
Of happinesse : I dare  
no further runne,  
My unexperienc't Musc  
commands me shunne.  
To flatter any but keepe  
time, and place  
For she is timorous  
I shoule disgrace  
Her modesty : if from  
the waſt I fall,  
To treat of lower parts  
I heare her call,  
Plead then Angelica  
thou art the cauſe  
Makes me thus rude,  
and to forget her lawes.

On my life, thy pardon is  
gain'd, said Alexto, and thy Ge-  
nius hath nobly seconded thy  
will. Whilst they were thus di-  
coursing, and walking towards  
the Palace, Alexto perceiving  
Angelica

and ANGELICA.

Angelica comming from the walkes, cryed out to Sandrico, O unexpected happinelle! From yonder heavenly Bower my comet shoothes towards me, 'tis my Angelica, let us hastewith active willingness to prevent her nimble steps, lest the earth growes too superbious and plaines her furrowed front by her Saint-like footing on it, propitious morne betide my heavenly Love, their glorious Canopies protect thee still.

I congratulate thy Love, answered Angelica, and no lesse doe my best wishes returne to thee, and thy noble associate, and with my lips I seale my vow on thine, but prethee tell mee, what giddy humour drew you here so soone, I would have stolne on you as

## The History of ALEXTO

unawares to both, but your too curious eyes prevented my intent ; I kisse thy bounty, love, and may it ever flow with such sweet goodnesse towards me, said ALEXTO, then said Sandrico it was this pleasant morne, but more especially to gaze upon your place of residence, *Alexto* being desirous to participate of your Odorous breath, lest the Gods should surfe by the gentle winds dispersing of it, and so bereave him of his happiness. ANGELICA vowed that some poeticall fury had possest Sandricoes brest, which ALEXTO verified, desiring her to witness how well his morning Muse had cloathed her excellency, so soone as *Angelica* had perused the precedent lines of Sandricos, she merrily answered, that if she were

## and ANGELICA.

were not linked in affection to ALEXTO, she could become amorous of him, but Love, said she, opportunity will not smile upon us with conveniency of longer time, lest my presence should prove the unhappy hinderance of our quotidiall meetings, but here before thy friend, I vow my selfe as reall thine as thy chaste thoughts could wish me, and ere one mouthes Sunne should through the Zodiacke runne Hymen shall celebrate what our plighted faiths engage us to, *Me et te Sola mors separabit.* With that ALEXTO imbracing her in his armes, thus answered. *Hic est verus amor, qui nos conjungit in unum, Et ligat aeternâ mutua corda fide;* and as our lawes require, for the ampler gor.

## *The History of ALEXTO*

gordianizing of the vow, give  
me an amblet of thy haire, to  
tye, a true Loves knot, ANGE-  
LICA answered, he that was  
owner of her and hers should  
not be denyed in his request :  
and so soone as she had presen-  
ted him a trace of her haire, she  
proffered to depart ; but ALEX-  
TO requested her longer stay  
untill he had gratified her boun-  
ty.

So tying her haire betweene  
them in a true Lovers knot, she  
put it on his wrist, and Alexto  
sung unto her as followeth.

Though that my wrist doth  
weare  
An amblet of thy haire ;

Yet

and ANGELICA.

Yet my heart doth beare  
Such Correspondency,  
That offorce,  
Noremorce,  
But thou still must lye

Incloseted by mee,  
Thy portraiture must be  
The hourly blisse I soe,  
So amply is it plac't,  
That my eye,  
May descry,  
By what my heart is grac't.

A Salamanders urne,  
Within whose flames I burne,  
The ashes I returne  
To thee a Sacrifice :  
Cause my heart,  
Thy nobler part  
Much highly doth it praise.

Here

## The History of ALEXTO

Here may you see the brest  
Of him that cannot rest  
That is with Love posseſt  
By sighs anatomiz'd  
yet muſt bee  
ſubjeſt to thee  
Thou hast him ſo ſurpris'd.

Commiferate my zeale,  
In which I doe reveale,  
(Ere it further feale)  
A Love Recipocall,  
Which I owe  
and beſtow  
At thy Command and call.

Be not Marble-hearted,  
Ere I am departed  
Let my boone be granted:  
Repentance comes too late  
at the Dore  
I implore  
Since 'tis the will of fate.

If

and ANGELICA.

If all this canuoſt move  
Thee ſo grant him Love,  
When as he doth remove  
Thy teares cannot prevaine,

In thy prime  
Uſe thy time  
And fond paſſion quale.

Were thy Love a fleeter  
And a common greeter  
Of affections meeter,  
Then thou mightſt disdaine,  
Since not ſo,  
as you know,  
Eafe his tortured paine.

Inconſtanty to thee  
As chiefe of his degree  
He's vowed for to be  
Be not implacable  
for of none  
but thee one  
Is he now pregnable.

If

## The History of ALEXTO

If badnesse by his visite  
He did ere solicite,  
May he alwayes misse it ;  
His chaster thoughts doth scorn  
To undoe  
Him, or you,  
So in Hell's flames to burne.

For all that he requires,  
And by his hopes desires,  
For to allay his fires  
Is a chaste embracing :  
For you know,  
You doe owe,  
Affections interlacing.

Yet had Hymen but once done,  
Those rites we will not burne,  
Till then I mourne, I burne,  
And am afflicted still,  
But ô no,  
'Tis not so.  
Cause I shall have my will.  
Peace,

and ANGELICA.

Peace Warre, where ere I be,  
The last I am sure to see:  
Because I war in peace for thee,  
Then Prayers still be made  
For us both,  
That were loth,  
Vertue to have betrayd.

Whē Death shall close mine eye,  
Thy bracelet then shall lye  
As deepe inclos'd as I,  
Let Writers vent their wit  
For thy sake,  
Which I take,  
Death parts not me and it.

After Alexto had thus ended,  
it pleased Angelica's fancy very  
much, she making a reiteration  
of all her precedent protestati-  
on: unto him , vowing what  
ere she perpetrated ; sprung  
from

## The History of ALEXTO

from that which was enacted in  
her brest, so with much amorous  
dalliance as befits Lovers to  
disport time with, they with a  
very willing unwillingnesse, for  
that time parted, where we will  
leavē her entring of her Palace,  
and ALEXTO and SANDRICO  
to their accustomed Cham-  
ber.

You have heard of this their  
severall meetings, and how lo-  
vingly they accorded together,  
but fortune proved her selfe en-  
vious, as to mixe his present  
joyes with perpetuall sorrowes,  
for ere the time was totally ex-  
pir'd, the Duke of Aragon arri-  
ved at the Palace, who was very  
nobly entertained by the Lady  
and her attendants, but to cut  
off prolixity, he became her Sui-  
tor, and so fervently, that no-  
thing

and ANGELICA.

thing could repulse his forward-  
nesse.

The Lady being mightily perplexed thereat , knew not how to demean her selfe , for faine she would , yet loath she was to condescend , because her vowes were passed to *Alextō* , and the Worme of Conscience turning round , did solicite her eares with the sting of *Me-  
ssento* , thus betwixt feare and hope or rather falsehood and dissembling , she remained the most part of a day , but at last considering with her selfe , *ALEXTO* was but a Lord , the other a Duke , who was esteemed a potent Monarch , she concluded utterly to renounce *ALEXTO* , and to ent-  
taine the Duke into her favour ,  
and

## *The History of ALEXTO*

and studied with her selfe how to accomplish it, without the impeachment of her honour: at last shee resolved not to make a perfect semblance of rejecting him at first, but by degrees re-quiting his amorous glances with coy and disdainfull frowns, and to repute his modest imbraces lascivious clasps.

With this resolution shee went to meete the affectionate ALEXTO, who expected her presence in the Garden, musing at her long delay, but when hee perceived her comming, he arose from the banke to meet her proferring imbracement, she refusing it, answered that, that was Childish play, and fitter for Rurals, then these of their degrees, at which ALEXTO much

and ANGELICA.

much marvelled, little concei-  
ving her drift and policie  
therein , yet had he no great  
cause to admire, because *Plato*  
reports that the ferventest mind  
may be changed betweene Eve-  
ning and Morning : besides  
how could truth be expected  
to lye in falsehood ?

But ALEXTO rousing his  
decaying spirits, thus answered.  
Lady is your Love like your  
beauty, both fading like a Rose  
in *June* ? You said a sliding  
knot was soone loose , and  
that Lovers vowes couple no  
constraint, but like fetters made  
of glasse, that glister much  
but speedily breake ; your ge-  
stures make your words appa-  
rant, yet in your vowing you  
gave mee heart and hand.

## *The History of ALEXTO*

I meane no other-wise (quoth  
she) unto you, if ever I marry  
your selfe shall be him that shall  
Crown me with a lau-  
rell wreath, why said *Alexto*, the  
time of our marriage is limi-  
ted, and is almost expired.

With this discourse they  
spent their time. *Alexto* urging  
her still to remember her pro-  
mise, in so much that *Angelica*  
flung forth of the Arbour very  
much discontented, *Alexto*  
after her requesting her stay  
and further conference, she  
neither returned, answered nor  
look't, but shrowding subtilty  
beneath the Maske of anger,  
went her way, leaving *Alexto*  
solitary to himselfe, who stayed  
not long but went to *Sandrico*,  
who was the mitigator of his  
distresse:

## and ANGELICA.

distresse: and no sooner did he meet with him, but he thus began.

To a man in misery, life seemeth too long, but to a worldly minded man living in pleasure life seemeth too short.

*Plinie* reports, a detestable life removeth all merit of honourable buriall, for it is a Pilgrimage, a shadow of joy, a glasse of infirmity, and the perfect path-way to Death: for *Philip King Alexanders* Father falling upon the Sands, and seeing there the marke and print of his Body, said, how little a plot of Ground is Nature content with! And the life of man fadeth like a shadow, yet doe wee cover the

*The History of ALEXTO*  
the whole World.

*Sandrice* all this while remained astonish't , little deeming his Lady was the originall of this his distemprature , but thus interrupted him ?

What unexpected stratagem hath thus perplext thy mind , condenc't your understanding exil'd your judgement , betrayed your spirits to disquiet passions , and leading your selfe captive to fond contemplation ! O my *Sandrice* , answered *Alexto* , the pinace of my affection is like to sustaine Ship wracke on the waves of her inconstancy : shee begins to despise mee , whom formerly shee loved , the World seduceth the eye with variety of objects , the Sent with sweet

con-

and ANGELICA.

confections, the taste with all delicious dainties, the touch with soft flesh, the body with precious clothings, and all is but the inventions of vanity.

Tush, said Sandrico, admit she doth forsake thee, as 'tis impossible, never grieve therefore, for that grieve is best digested, that brings not open shame, but now you have no such cause of mourning, then cease these brittish teares.

Tis true, said Alexto, Homer so spoke, but what answered Seneca, we shall sooner want teares, then cause of mourning in this life, and GREGORY said teares crave compassion, and submission serveth

## The History of Alexto

scrvech forgivenesse : but I an-  
swer thee as *Solon*, who, burying  
his Sonne, wept bitterly, being  
requested to the contrary, 'cause  
his teares were in vaine, for that  
cause I weepe the more ( quoth  
he ) because I cannot prevaile  
by weeping. Come, come, said  
*Sandrico*, to weepe for toyish  
love thou dost impare thy  
worth ; cease then this, which  
is the very common Embleme of  
dissimulation. }

For its common in the eye  
of a strumpet & like heat-drops  
in a bright Sun-shine , and as  
much to be pitied as the wee-  
ping of a Crocodile, and perad-  
venture thy Mrs. dropt angry  
words to try thy constancy,  
and might act this with the  
counterfeite *Tragedians* of  
*Smyrna*

and ANGELICA.

Smyrna, who lifting up their bloody hands to the skies, and their eyes stedfastly fixed on the earth, cryes *Cælum*, meaning the Heavens; Come, come, thy Lady is Loyally affectionated towards thee to my knowlidge; then answered ALEXTO, she did disdaine me that I should touch her lips and at her departure she gave me not a word, but went away in silence, I like not this *Muta Eloquen-  
tia*. SANDRICO then mi-  
strusted the work; but to hear-  
ten on his friend; thus replyed,  
perhaps more eyes were pre-  
sent then your owne, and that  
she might feare, or she gave you  
some private signe by which  
you might vnderstand her mea-  
ning, and peradventure you  
did not conceive thereof; for

G

*Cæsar*

## The History of ALEXTO

Casar writ vnto his Captaines  
*per notas* by markes and notes,  
lest his letters should be vnder-  
stood by his souldiers, and Tar-  
quin the proud was sent vnto  
by his sonne *Sextus*, to know  
what he should doe by the Ga-  
bians, he brought the messen-  
ger into a Garden and with his  
staffe, *Altissima papaperum*  
*capita decussit*, the messenger  
wondered at the strategem, but  
*Sextus* vnderstood his Fathers  
mind. So hee might give some  
private note and passe away si-  
lent.

Then answered ALEXTO,  
I like not such notes to write as  
*Demetrius* did on Sand, or as  
*Pythagoras* did on glasse, nor as  
*Damaratus* on wood; therefore  
what wilt thou advise me to do,  
to answer her dumbe jesture?

San-

and ANGELICA.

Sandrico requested him to write  
some amorous lines vnto her in  
courting sort, and he would pre-  
sent them. ALEXTO condis-  
cended thereunto and writ as  
ensuing :

Thy Corall lips  
and Rosie Checkes, my deare,  
They were the flame  
    that fired mee so neare ;  
In troth they were,  
    nay more, they are indeed  
The glowing Coales  
    that first this fire did breed.  
Thy eyes also  
    doth wound me in such sort  
I feigne them not,  
    my sighs may well report  
Worthyest of all,  
    that seemst so lovely faire,  
Reject me not,  
    nor cause me to dispaireo

## The History of ALEXTO

You are the anely  
motive of my paine,  
Then let me not  
of cruelty complaine ;  
But give release,  
for little dost thou know  
How much for thee,  
I fettered am in woe :  
Pen's cannot write,  
nor rightly tongues declare  
That fervent Love,  
which to thy selfe I bare.  
Whereof, alas !  
my yong spirit quafst so deepe,  
That drunke with Love  
my reason falls a sleepe ;  
For I whom Fortune  
now hath blinded so  
Did ne're till now  
the Art of wooing know :  
Then pity me,  
for it lyes in thy will

My

and ANGELICA.

My loathed life  
either to save or kill ;  
Let this suffice,  
for all the world may see ;  
The fault's not mine  
'cause thou hast wounded mee.

This being done, he delivered vnto SANDRICO, who willingly imbraced it promising to present it, and while he is a seeking of the Lady, we meeeting with her first, will treat with her a while, who remaines not much discontented though for a while she seemed so, for she was sorry that she had bin so rash with ALXTO, yet glad that she had so quickly repulst his forwardnesse, and in stead of being in the armes of Alexto, she was imbraced by the Duke

## The Histery of ALEXTO

of Aragon, from whose lap she had no sooner arose but she met with Sandrico, who presented her the Letter, the which shee received, but not so friendly as she was wont, and breaking it vp perceiving it somewhat large, tore it in peeces saying; shee scorn'd to peruse such tedious Epistles, and in rage shee flung away ere Sandrico could answer her a word, who was amazed to see such a suddaine alteration, then assuring himselfe; she had forsooke ALEXTO for ever, and very sorrowfull bearing the Dolefull tydings in his front, returned vnto him, declaring what had happened.

At which ALEXTO fell into a grievous transe, but being somewhat recovered bursts into

and ANGELICA.  
into this Lunatick speech.

Contorted locks  
of furies I could teare,  
Kick Hercules  
from damned Acheron,  
And make the triple-  
headed bandog roare,  
Pluto confront  
within his Ietyl throne,  
And sinke curst Charon  
in his ferry boate,  
Teach me Narcissus-  
like who in a brooke,  
To kisse himselfe,  
himselfe there hath forsooke.  
Teach mee with Dicas  
still in blood to weep,  
And with Philistus  
waking alwais sleepe:  
Let mee with Dropsic  
thirsting Alas drinke,

# The History of ALEXTO

The poysone'd stiffe  
that ran from Nero's sinke,  
Or quaffe that potion  
which Agasta made  
When he suppos'd  
Alphonso was betraide :  
If neither drinke  
nor quaffe, then let me sup  
My fatall draught  
from Alexanders Cup ;  
Lie with Philous  
to a Dungeon bye,  
Where lie remaine  
still in obscurity ;  
And with Balsacus  
never more behold  
Sol's radiant beames,  
transparent to the Gold  
O ! that I were  
a Basiliske, that I  
Might venome her,  
or else unvenome'd dye :

Let

and ANGELICA.

Let me worke spite on her,  
as Antoës did  
Conjuring her still  
in her tortured Bed  
Put me on a Robe  
that may consume to bone,  
This flesh of mine,  
intome me in that stone  
Where Petius lyes  
in the Elizian greene,  
Who died for Love,  
and lives there to be seene ;  
It is a woman  
that hath wrong'd me this,  
And curst me now  
when I expect a blisse.

Then SANDRICO answered,  
Aye not with A P O L L O after  
DAPHNE ; DIANA hath more  
Nymphs as faire, and yet not  
so coy, use Love, yet wrastle

# The History of ALEXTO

with *Cupid* and hold him as a Boy, consider as she is faire, so she is cruell, and as she is well featured so she is perjured, the curious Herbalists measure not their Plants by their Colours but by their properties, the *Lapidaries* value their stones not by their outward hew, but by their secret vertues; for a Diamond with a Cloud is cast into the Gold-smiths dust, then let Lillyes wither on the stems, and weare violets both in heart, and hand, the one is faire but vs savory; the other blacke but sweet and vertuous, but have a care lest the impression engender some exorbitant passion in thee. I could repeate many that have beene perplexed by the heroicall passion of Love, but these one or two

shall

## and ANGELICA.

shall suffice to prevent the enormities that may ensue, if you proceed in these franticke fits: for there was one *Locustus* that had beene served in the like manner, as the Lady serves you, on which he grew franticke, and meeting a friend of his, requested him to be his second: his friend condiscending. *Locustus* carryed him to the Church of St. Marke, at which time the Duke of Venice was resident, who alsoone as this Doctor saw him, he cryed out to his companion, see there is he with whom I have the quarrell, Let vs set vpon him, pointing to the Duke, and if hee had not beene resisted by the Guard, he had committed the outrage; And the distemperaturc

## The History of ALEXIO

rature of Ajax first sprung from Love, of whom wee  
reade in our Grecian Fables; by this and the like discourse  
he had so well quailed Alexio's passion that he fell into a fine  
slumber, but presently starts and  
being againe awaked, he begun  
to call to mind the fantasie that  
had possessed his braine in that  
his slumber, and thus cry'd  
out, O SAN DRICO, I have  
dreamed that ANGELICA is  
married.

Tush, answered SANDRICO,  
that I cannot beleevē, and  
credit no dreames; for they be  
fables, and commonly fall out  
by contraries, as they appeare;  
for HAMILCAR Generall for  
the Carthaginians, laying  
Siege at Giracusa, an Image  
came

## and ANGELICA

came to him in his sleepe, telling him, that hee should the next night sup as Conquerour in Siracusa, and sup there he did , but as a prisoner and Captive by the Siracusians , and not as a Captaine by his Carthageniens ; the like did JULIUS CÆSAR , the night before he was slaine , he dreamt that he was sitting by Iupiters seate, but suddenly he fell flat with his face on the ground ; therefore wee must not cocker our Genius and flatter our selves with what we conceive in such illusions.

But, said ALEX TΩ, mee thought there was great Triumphs at the solemnization thereof, and that hee and divers other Nobles were presenting

The History of ALEXTO  
senting of a Masque and daun-  
cing.

Be it so or not, how shall  
wee come to speech with AN-  
GELICA?

Why, said Sandrico, pen an-  
other Epistle, and I vow to thee  
she shall read it, or Ile ingrave  
it on her brest, and at the back  
side of the walkes thou shalt be  
placed, and while we are in par-  
ley, hasten to us whereby wee  
shall decide it, and not letting  
of it hang in suspence any lon-  
ger. ALEXTO condiscended,  
and went to study, whereat we  
leave him to speake with the  
Duke of Aragon, who was with  
the Lady Angelica, and after  
divers of his Courtings, shee  
thus began to answer him; Re-  
nowned Duke, shame and in-  
famy waites at the heelles of vng-  
bridled

## and ANGELICA

bridled desire, for as lust is an  
Enemy to the purse, a foe to the  
person, a Canker to the mind,  
a Gorrative to the Conscience,  
a weaker of the wit, a besotter  
of the senses, and finally a mort-  
tall bane to all the body. So  
you shall finde pleasure in the  
path-way to perdition, and lu-  
sting Love, the Load-stone to  
ruth, and ruine.

The Duke protested he meant  
verily to make her sole owner &  
governour to him and his, if  
she would but requite him with  
her lasting affection: She pro-  
mised him, so he would utterly  
renounce all suspition, and  
as having no cause given by her  
so he would not lay hold on e-  
very frivolous occasion wherea-

by

## *The History of Alaxo*

by Jealousie might procced ;  
for I will relate a-jealous humour,  
and the ill conveniency  
thereof , said shee, and thus she  
begun.

A jealous man is suspitious  
ever more, judging the worit ;  
for if his wife be merry, hee  
thinketh her immodest ; if so-  
ber, sullen ; if pleasant, incon-  
stant ; if she laugh, it is lewd-  
ly ; if she looke, it is lightly ;  
So he is still casting beyond the  
Moone, and watcheth as the  
crafty Cat over the silly Mouse ;  
for if the heart be once infected  
herewith, his sleepes are broken  
and dreames prove vnquiet ,  
the whole night is consumed  
in flumber, thoughts and cares,  
the day in woe , vexation, and  
misery : besides, my Lord, the  
jealous

## and ANGELICA.

jealous man living dyes, and  
dying prolongs out his life in  
passion worse then death, none  
looketh on his Love but (su-  
spitious) sayes, this is he that  
would be Corrival in my fa-  
vours ; none knocked at the  
doore, but starting up, hee ima-  
gins them to be the messengers  
of fancy ; none talkes but they  
whisper of affection ; if shee  
frowne she hates him, and loves  
others ; if she smile it is because  
she hath had successe in her  
Love, lookes she fowardly on  
any man, shee dittibbles, if she  
favours him with a gracious  
eye ; then, as a man possessed  
with a phrensie, he cryeth out,  
that neither fire in straw, nor  
love in a womans lookes can  
be concealed ; Thus doth he  
live restlesse, and maketh love,  
that

## The History of ALEXTO

that is sweet in it selfe, more bitter then gall : consider this my Lord ; for should you perpetrate the like, it would make a woman wanton, if she were borne to Chastity.

But by this time ALEXTO had pen'd his Epistle, therefore we will leave her subtily proceeding in her Rhetorick, thereby yoking the Duke vnto her servitude, and returne vnto him, who was reading what he had writ vnto Sandrie ; and this was it.

Shall I be stab'd  
with Poniards of disdaine,  
Or languish still  
in my obscurest paine ?  
For in my heart  
thy worth is frizely fixt,

John

My

and ANGELICA.

My groaning sighs  
with teares are intermixt ;  
As Spiders webs  
hold fast the silly Fly :  
Intangled so, by  
thy faire selfe am I :  
Why planted I Hearts-ease,  
and Rue must gather,  
As I did sow,  
I should have reaped rather :  
This is a Paradox  
beyond relieve,  
That I in anguish  
should prolong my griefe,

After SANDRICO had per-  
used these lines, without inter-  
mission, hee prosecuted the de-  
livery, knowing the Lady  
frequented the walkes in the  
Coole of the day, and thither  
being both come, though  
vnseen,

## The History of ALEXTO

unseen, yet they saw the Lady ANGELICA imbraced by the Duke of Aragon, to whom she had newly contracted herself.

ALEXTO being conveniently placed, Sandraco vndanted proceeded towards her, where she starting vp from the Dukes lap demanded the Originall of his abrupt intrusion, SANDRACO said, Lady you must and shall peruse each syllable enclosed here, delivering her the Letter, at which the Duke begun to storme, but she having her trickes brierer then her Pater noster, soone pacified the Duke, telling him, he was a gentleman Sewer to a kinsman of hers, from whom she did not much desire to be solici-

and ANGELICA.

solicited, so craving pardon,  
and his patience, descended the  
Mount and read what was in-  
closed.

SANDRICO demanded her an-  
swer, why that I am otherwise  
provided, quoth she. With that  
ALEXTO did approach, vow-  
ing not to be so satisfied, at  
whose comming she did su-  
staine an Agony which more  
tortured her, then if grimme  
death had seized each part; then  
said ALEXTO, Lady will you  
falsifie your ~~vowes~~, she replyed,  
that she never made any, and  
demanded his witnesse, I have  
none said *Alexto*, but *Sandrico*  
and your owne conscience; o-  
therwise, wherefore did you  
use me so respectivly, retain-  
ing me into your favour, why,

*The History of ALEXTO*

as my servant slice reply'd,  
for that was your first request at  
your entring of my Palace, and  
so I have counted of you and  
ever will, if you bee resident  
with me.

Lady answered SANDRICO,  
you are false and disloyall, you  
are like the Mandrake apple,  
comely in show, but banefull  
in taste, and for your ingra-  
titude, you are worse then the  
Serpent, who hath venome to  
annoy others, but not himselfe.  
And then ALEXTO begun, La-  
dy is this equity and justice?  
O no; For Justice consists of  
Eight parts, Friendship, Con-  
cord, Godlinesse, Humanity,  
gratefulnesse, faithfulnessse, and  
vertudousnesse, but you have  
neither; for it is the badge of

Ver.

and ANGELICA.

Vertue, the staffe of peace, and the maintenance of Honour. O that I were but some Sorcerer as *Cyrce*, who altered the shapes of Men and Women, to Beares, Wolves, Lyons, Asses, Apes and the like; whereby I might make some metamorphose of thee, if your Sexe were not worse then ours! Wherefore doth Serpents engender in your Reines, and Toades in dead mens skuls; and so fare you well, said *Angelica*.

ALEXTO seeing himselfe utterly cast off, was desperate, but SANDRICO perswaded him as followeth:

Hce that bruise the Olive tree with hard Iron fetcheth out no oyle but water, and he that pricketh a proud heart with perswasions draweth out nothing.

## The History of ALEXTO

nothing but hate and envie; theretore let her goe, as better lost then found; for Aristotle reporteth, that a Virgins heart is like a **Cotton** tree, whose fruit is so hard in the Bud, that it soundeth like Steele, and being ripe putteth forth nothing but Wooll.

O, said ALEXTO, that I could with Aristotle throw my selfe into the Euripus, saying. *Quia te non capio tu me capies.*

Be not wilfull said Sandri-  
co, to destroy thy selfe; for many  
happen to dye by chance, whose  
causes are unknowne and ob-  
scur'd; many by Infirmitie,  
whose causes are apparent, ma-  
ny by age, whose causes are pre-  
sent,

and ANGELICA.

sent, but some dye neither by chance, Infirmitie nor Age, but dye for want of grace to live longer.

Shall I kill her then, said ALEXTO, O no, quoth SANDRICO: how frequente is it, that such men have beeene frequented with horrible fantasies and imaginations, which come into their heads both sleeping and waking.

So Thierie King of Italy being a Goth by Nation, after hee had slaine Symmachus and Bootius his sons, as Procopius reports, it seemed to him that hee saw in the head of a Fish served on his Table the face of Symmachus in a horrible shape and fashion, knitting of his browes, Gogling of his Eyes, biting his

H lip,

## The History of ALEXTO

lip for very anger ; the conceit thereof so perplext the King, that he fell sicke and dyed ; this is the usuall course of murtherers Then replyed *Alexto*, thou arta *Plato* unto me, and I like *Dionisius* abstaine from much tyrannie by thy good counsell, then let her live like the Dame in the triumphs of *Olympus*, for every Owle to spend a whoope at. And Ile be warned never to fall into such folly againe , and learne that lesson which *Socrates* taught his Schollers, which was *Reminiscere*.

And nothing sinketh deeper nor cleaveth faster in the mind of a man, then those Counsels which he learned in his Chil d. hood, which I will with *Augustine* say, *Antide me Semen Inveneres*

and ANGELICA.

venes, and well note what I have sustained by a trothlesse woman, But haue Iooke thy ad- vice, *Sandrice*, this had not happened; but as Cipresse trees, the more they be watered, the more they wither, and the oft- ner they be lop't, the sooner they dye, so vnbridled youth, the more it is by grave advise counsellel, the sooner it fal- leth to confusion. But if youth blush not at beauty, and car- ry not Antidotes of wisedome against flattery, folly will be the next Haven he shall harbour in. Experience lets mee know so much; for as the strong bitter- nesse of *Aloe* takes away the sweetnesse of Honey, so evill workes destroy and take away the praise of good deeds.

H 2

As

## The History of ALIXTO

As Wine in Plato's opinion  
is the daughter of verity : so  
Love, in Iamlicus censure, is  
the fruit of Idlenesse : For So-  
phocles being demanded what  
harme he would wish to his E-  
nemy ; he answered, that hee  
might love where he were not  
fancied ; Ile therefore discribe  
what Love is.

For Love's indeed  
a fury fetch't from Hell,  
Making thoughts Metaphors  
where it doth dwell ;  
With Morpheus dreames  
such alwayes are possest,  
Hunting with sighs  
to keepe themselves at rest :  
Love's a madnesse,  
a restlesse agony,

which

and ANGELICA,

Which makes the Eyes  
too fountaines never dry :

It is a harsh,

and uncontrold desire

Which makes men burne,

and live in Cupid's fire,

Then why, say I

to burne in Cupids fire,

When none that's wise

needs care for Cupids ire ?

Hee is a Child

and feares Diana's rod,

At which he stands

as Mars to Venus stooed :

But Venus unto Love

was ne're a nurse,

Alas, Love's kepe

by Fancy, which prov's worse,

Fancy breeds Love,

Love then breeds doubts and

Ingendring them, (feares,

till it's express with teares :

H 3 Doubts

## The History of ALEXTO

Doubts are as perillous  
as the quick Sand,  
And feare makes Lovers  
in amazement stand ;  
These are the Rocks  
where Loves Boat's cast away,  
Making men live,  
to dye with their delay :  
But what is fancy,  
when it is d fin'd,  
Why Love, and fancy,  
brings men to be shrin'd ;  
Her Chariot is  
of a Silke-wormes head,  
The Silk-wormes silke  
within serves for her Bed :  
The wheeles whereon,  
this Chariot doth runne  
Are of the motes  
discovered by the Sunne :  
Her Nimble whips  
the fore-rib of a Spider,

Two

and ANGELICA.

Two Gnats doe dray  
and one is the out-rider:  
This buzzing runs  
within a Lovers braine,  
Making their vitals  
stuufied with paine.

Cleobulus meeting with his  
sonne Ireon solemnizing the  
Ceremony of marriage, gave  
him in his hand a branch of  
Henbane, meaning thereby that  
the vertuous disposition of a  
wife is never so perfect, but it is  
enterlaced with some foward  
fancies, but Ile only define what  
ANGELICA is, my Sandrico,  
and so leave her with franticke  
Love.

Catch me a Starre  
that falleth from the skie

H 4

cause

The History of Alaxte  
Canst an Immortal  
Creature for to die,  
Drive with a wand  
back Neptun's flowing Seas,  
Saile through this Center  
to Antipodes ;  
Call time againe,  
and batten future things ;  
Say nutrient  
the Easterne Bird we brings ;  
Say that Phœbus  
is fixed in his course,  
And from the skies  
wee have but small remorse ;  
Infuse long life  
into a breathlesse Creature,  
Say that wee are made  
but not by Nature. HEB  
The winged messenger  
stop his Careere,  
And bring a Satire  
unto humane feare ;

Say

and ANGELICA.

Say Acheron is light,  
and Hell's not hell,  
But a vast Chaos  
for Salvagers to dwell ;  
Say Jove ne're thundered  
Mars his sword ne're drew,  
Venus no wanton,  
these are all as true,  
As to find faith  
in faire ANGELICA'S mind,  
Apparent 'tis  
that such proves never kind ;  
But them I le leave  
unto their owne designes,  
Desiring fates, to turne  
mens amorous minds.

No sooner had ALEXTE  
ended, but on a sudden he was  
all surprised ; each Limbe was  
dis-joynted and sought to sepa-

## The History of ALEXTO

rate themselves as strangers to their fellowes ; But Sandrico cheering him vp, desired him to be trolike still, this suddaine Agony ( said hee ) prognosticates, be it bad or ill, welcome the will of Fates, we are both armed to stand the hazard, and with each other participate what fortune shall alot vs : but whilst they were thus discoursing, they perceiving ANGELICA's Squire comming from the Pallace posted to meet them, for so ANGELICA had cunningly contrived, the time being expired of her appointed marriage to the Duke of Aragon, and to give a full period to ALEXTO's further solicitation of her love, sent him a Letter to this effect.

Noble

and ANGELICA.



Noble ALEXTO

**V**Vhat Antipathy Na-  
ture could produce, in  
an affectionate way was still thy  
owne, and not to make thee proud  
thine then, is mine now, I relent  
and crave pardon for my arro-  
gancy, for Love hath made a  
Changeling of me now, and lent  
mee wings to top the highest  
plume of amorous conceits thou  
soarest withall within this  
houre, meet me at the Temple  
where Hymen shall marry vs,  
forget, forgive, and beleevewhat  
thou seest.

ANGELICA.

Alexto

## *The History of ALEXTO.*

ALEXTO at the reading of the Letter was very much surprized with an extasie of Joy, and presently sent his Picture vnto ANGELICA, returning this answer ; I send my selfe, because my selfe will not bee absent, and presently after himselfe with his friend, were cowards the Temple, and comming somewhat nigh they beheld ANGELICA with all her traine, and Hymen leading them towards the Temple, but supposing them to bee Goddesles; looke, quoth SANDRICO, if my thoughts prove not strangers to my wish, you Gods, are come on purpose with Masques and revelling to celebrate thy nuptials.

## and ANGELICA

I had thought , quoth ALEXTO ; our marriage should have beeene privately solemnized, but since it is their wills to have it publicuely kept, Ile not contradict it, but comming nearer into the Temple, they beheld ANGELICA comming towards them Arme in Arme with the Duke of ARAGON as from the marriage ; with that, ALEXTO burst out into a great fury , cryed out. Were my Eyes invited wiencles to testifie against themselves their Masters ruine ? What shall I doe, SANDRICO ? Shall I with a Ponyard give a period to their dayes of Ioy, and make their grave serve for their weddng Bed ? Restraine thy fury, aid SANDRICO, put off this

## *The History of ALEXTO*

discontent and let a Masque of pleasure veyle thy face untill they are over past us.

But ANGELICA comming neere them, gave them kinde Salutation, and thus begun: Lords you are both welcome to revell with us, I doubt not but you wish us Ioy; your goodneise towards us was neuer lesse, but for you *Alexto*, I present this favour, weare it for our sake; giving him backe his owne Picture with a wreath of Willowes about his necke, and so ANGELICA past away towards her Palace, leaving ALEXTO in his raging fit, but being somewhat comforted by the good perswasions of *Sandrico*,

## and ANGELICA.

*Sandrico*, ALEXTO was perswaded to goe into the Temple desiring *Sandrico* to accompany him, where he might devoutly offer at faire *Venus* Altar the best of his devotions, and there exasperate his griefe in hope her Goodnesse would revenge his wrongs, the which being done, hee desired *SANDRICO* to accompany him to the Palace, and beeing resolved not to bee any way dismayed, but fortune frustrated their determination: for before they had gone halfe the way, they met with an aged Palmer of whom they demanded what newes at the Palace, to whom hee bitterly lamenting, inform'd them that the faire *ANGELICA* who

## The History of ALEXTO

who was made this morne <sup>2</sup> happy: Bride, when in her Palace shee was thron'd, a buzzing horrour did possesse her eares, and nothing else was warbled by her Tongue, but her ALEXTO, which shee so often reiterated, that it caused a present astonishment to the honourable assembly, and in this frantick fit away shee runne, and the Duke after her, but getting vp into the battlements of the Palace, then casting her selfe from the walls, crying out, Into thy Armes, I come ALEXTO, and so with a fall was battered all in pieces. Then with protestation loud, the Duke vowed to be revenged on ALEXTO, and is at present in pursuit of him,

## AND ANGELICA.

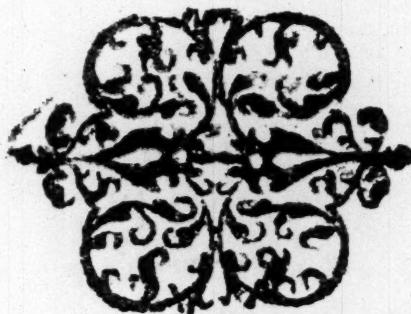
him, but no sooner had the PILGRIM ended his story, but the Duke presented himself in person, and after divers defiances betwene ALEXTO and himselfe, they encountered each other, in which the Duke receiving his mortall wound, speedily resigned his breath, at which ALEXTO crying out, the Gods were just, and have at full revenged my injuries ; and now, SANDRICO, let vs haft away, there be certaine Jewes in the west part of India called *Espi*, who will eate no Flesh, drinke no Wine, nor vs the company of any Woman, and thither let vs goe.

SANDRICO condiscended  
and

*The History of ALEXTO.*  
and so they tooke their jour-  
ney, in which wee wish them  
happinesse.



FINIS.





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